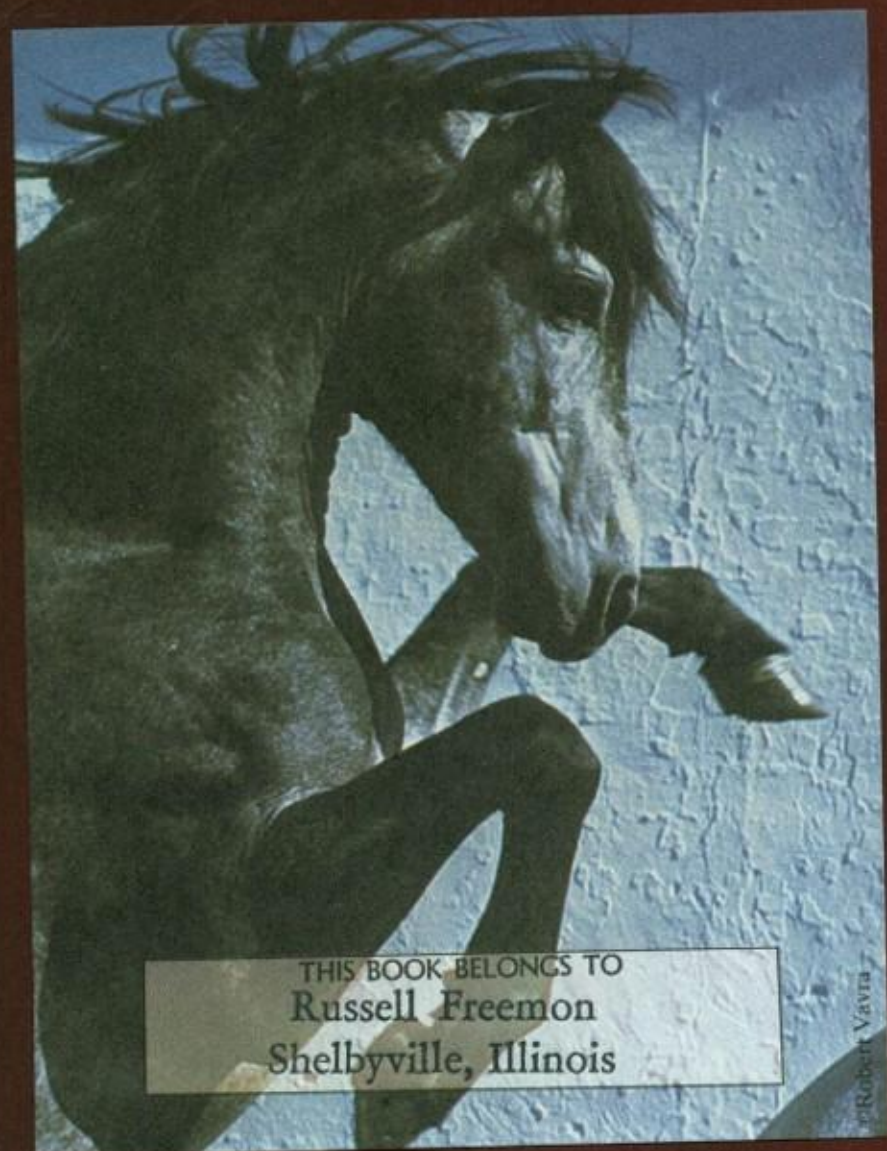


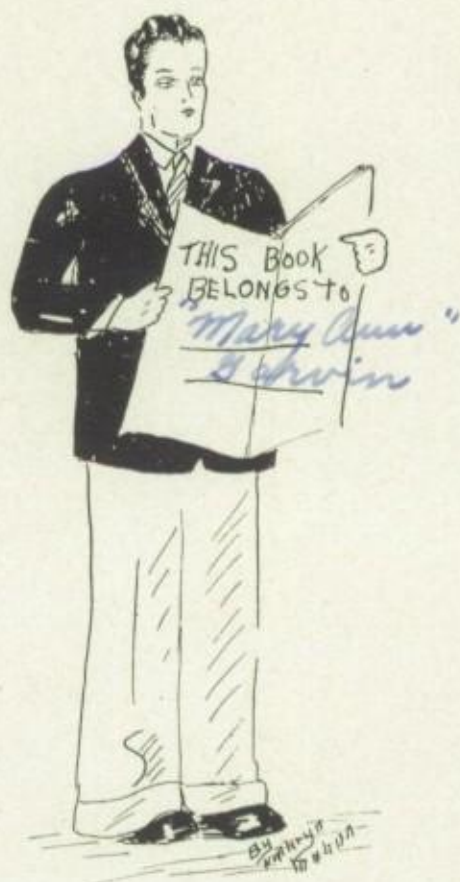
POW-WOW
1929



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO
Russell Freemon
Shelbyville, Illinois

©Robert Vavra





Pow-Wow

Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-nine

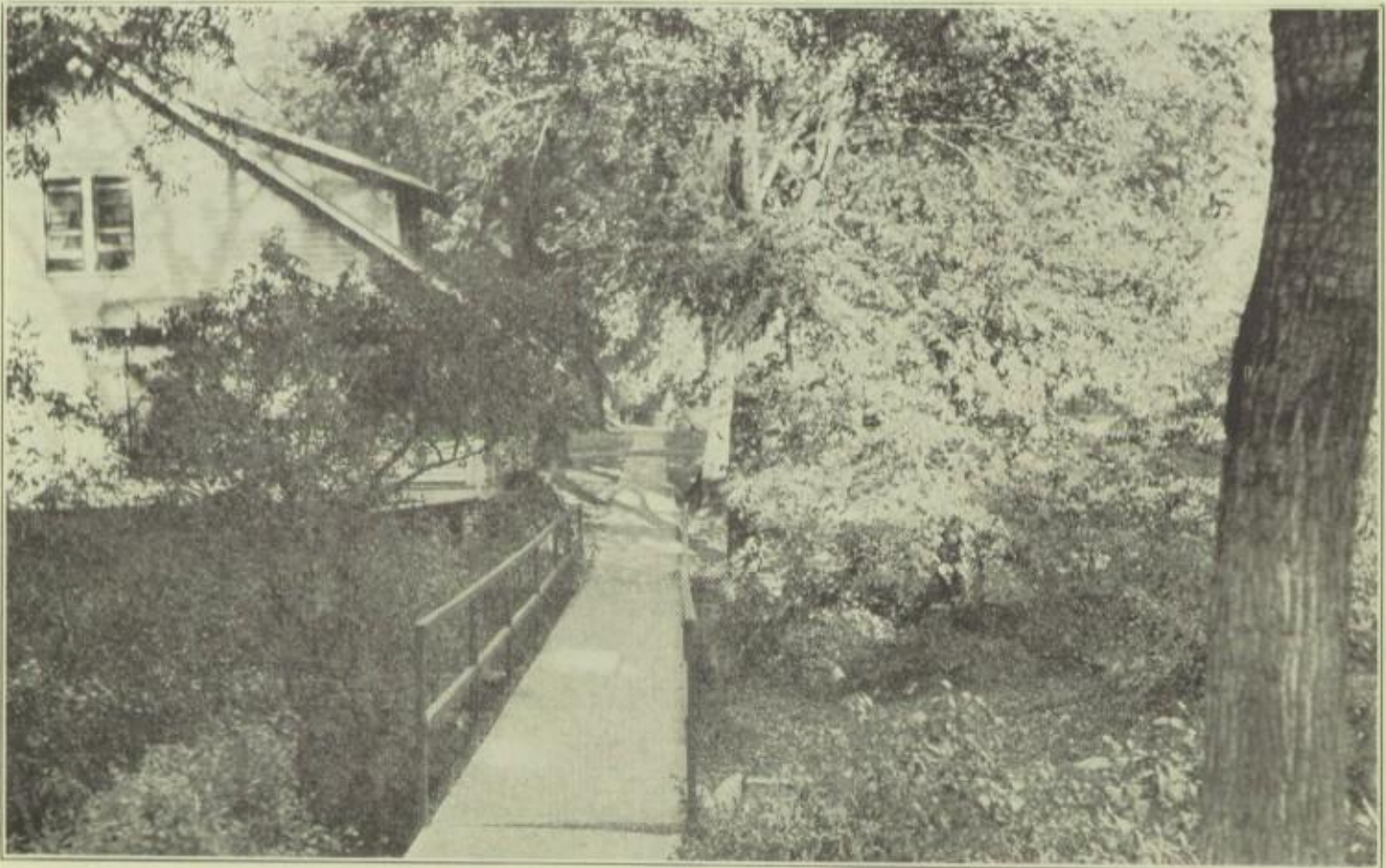
Volume VIII

Published by
Senior Class
Windsor Community High School
Windsor, Illinois



*Better build schoolrooms for "the boy"
Than cells and gibbets for "the man."*

[COOK]



*Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;
And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.*

[SHAKESPEARE]



M. E. Gibson

Dedication

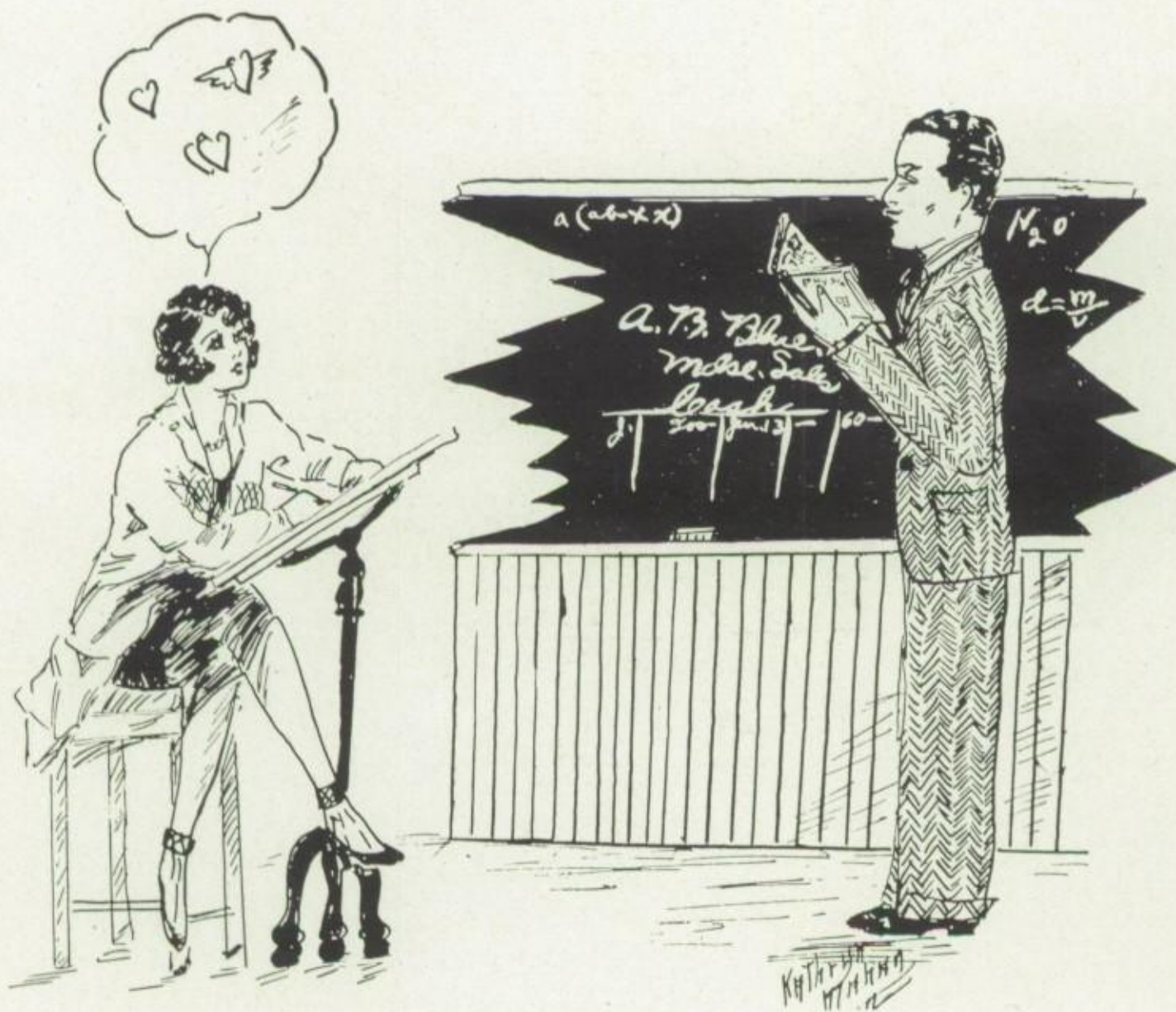
*Appreciation is an intangible quality. It can be
expressed only through some outward token.
Therefore, as a concrete symbol of our sincere
appreciation, we dedicate this volume of*

THE POW-WOW

TO

M. E. GIBSON

*who, as an instructor, has proved himself
our loyal friend.*



Faculty



J. A. ALEXANDER
Principal
U. of I., A.B., A.M.

“Let the soldier be abroad if he will, he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage—a personage less imposing in the eyes of some, perhaps insignificant. The school master is abroad, and I trust, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array.”

Such were the words of Lord Brougham whose sentiments we take as ours in appreciation of our own “schoolmaster.” He has, in the comparatively short period of nine years, built an institution that is educationally efficient, socially beneficial, and morally uplifting.

We have a school of which we are truly proud; not merely for its record of achievement, but because of the faithfulness and integrity of the man who has been responsible for the development of our school.

MARGARET PHILLIPS

Home Economics and Commercial
Subjects
University of Illinois, B.S.
Effingham, Illinois

M. E. GIBSON

English
Shurtleff College, Ph.B.
Windsor, Illinois

KATHERINE GARVIN

Music
Eureka College
Windsor, Illinois

C. B. MICHAELS

Science
Indiana State Normal, A.B.
Windsor, Illinois

EDNA-EARLE WELD

Science
University of Illinois, A.B.
Decatur, Illinois





WALTER L. HUNT

Manual Training and History
Western Illinois State Teachers
College, B.E.
Macomb, Illinois

MARY WILBUR BIRKETT

French and English
University of Illinois, A.E.
Sheldon, Illinois

RALPH E. EDWARDS

Mathematics
Eastern Illinois Teachers College, B.E.
Windsor, Illinois

ALICE HAVEN

Latin and History
University of Illinois, B.S.
Urbana, Illinois

J. H. DUNSCOMB

Commercial Subjects
Washington University, B.S.
Windsor, Illinois

age
25

age 33



THE VICTOR

Seniors



HAROLD TURNER "Si"
"He always knows it and furthermore he knows he knows it."

Freshman Class President, Senior Class President, Glee Club (2, 3, 4), "Bits of Blarney," "Two Days to Marry," "Carrie Comes to College," Orchestra (2, 3, 4), "Crimson Star."

JANE MOBERLEY "Mob"
"The mirror took the whole scene in and returned a sweet reflection."

Freshman at W. C. H. S., Sophomore and Junior at Santa Barbara, California, Re-entered W. C. H. S. '28, Editor of Pow-Wow, Cheer Leader (1, 4), Glee Club (1, 4), "The Crimson Star."

WENDELL HARTSELL
"He is an honorable man."
Business Manager of Pow-Wow, "Two Days to Marry," Basketball (3, 4), Track (3, 4).

MARGARET CLAWSON "Mag"
"A maid of grace and complete majesty."
Assistant Editor of Pow-Wow, "Two Days to Marry," Glee Club (1, 3, 4), "Polished Pebbles," "Carrie Comes to College," "The Crimson Star."

THOMAS DALE HENNIGH
"Learned in all youthful sports and pastimes."
Assistant Business Manager of Pow-Wow, Freshman Vice President, Sophomore Vice President, "Two Days to Marry," Orchestra (2, 3, 4), Basketball (2, 3, 4), Track (2, 3, 4).

KATHRYN MAHAN "Katie"
"She's a winsome wee thing."

Art Editor of the Pow-Wow, Glee Club (1, 2, 4), "Polished Pebbles," "Bits of Blarney," "The Crimson Star," "Two Days to Marry," Girls' Basketball (1, 2).

ARTHUR BAUER "Shoat"
"And well could he figure."

Entered from Strasburg, '28.
Circulation Editor of Pow-Wow, "Nora Wake Up," Basketball (1, 2, 3).

HAZEL RANKIN "Rank"
"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song, no winter in thy year."

Joke Editor of the Pow-Wow, "Two Days to Marry," Glee Club (1), Basketball (1).

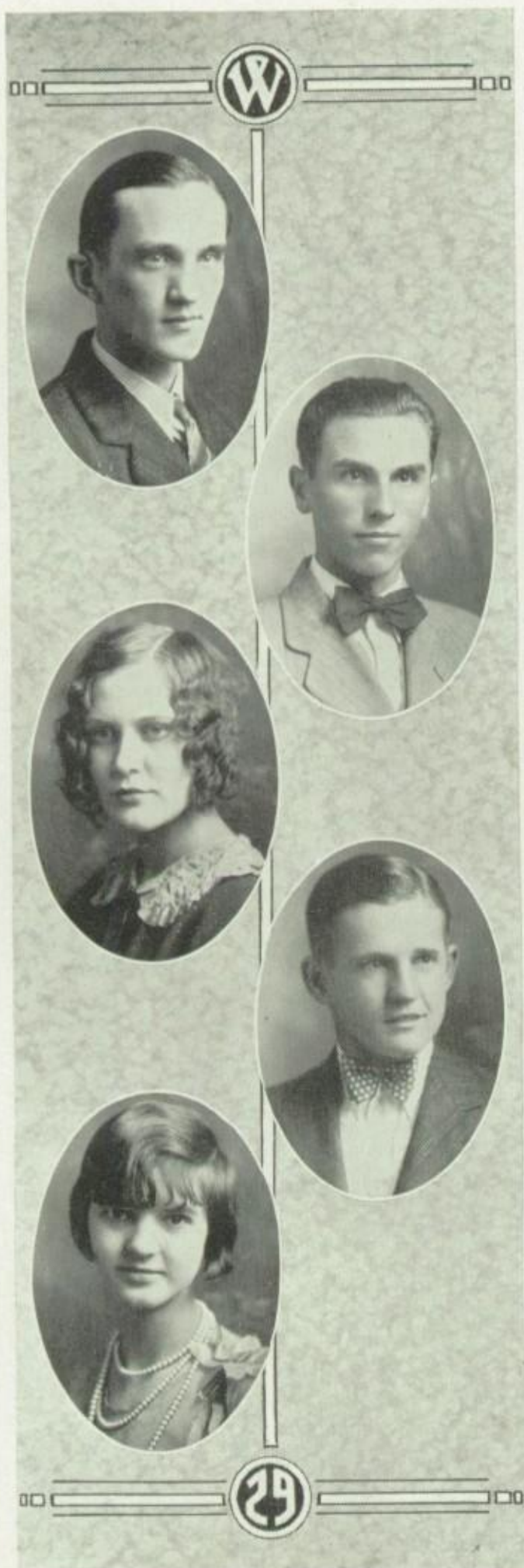
W. HERBERT BALDRIDGE, JR. "Hub"
"Young fellows will be young fellows."

Athletic Editor of the Pow-Wow, Sophomore Class Historian, Junior Class Historian, Junior Class Treasurer, Basketball (1, 2).

MINNIE M. LUGAR "Min"
"Talk to her of Jacob's ladder and she would ask the number of steps."

Entered from Gays in '27.
Snap-shot Editor of the Pow-Wow.





BOYD LEMONS

"A good scout and a good friend to have."
Senior Class Vice President, Orchestra
(2, 3, 4), Basketball (3, 4), Track (3, 4).

Ralph Hyland

RALPH HYLAND

"Deacon"

"A man that blushes is not quite a brute."
Secretary and Treasurer of the Freshman
Class, Secretary and Treasurer of the
Senior Class.

MARGUERITE LEMONS

"Lemons"

"Speech is the index of the mind."
Glee Club (1, 3, 4), "Polished Pebbles,"
"Carrie Comes to College," "The Crimson
Star," Senior Class Historian, Cheer Lead-
er (4), Girls' Basketball (1, 2).

KENNETH DONALD DAVIDSON

"Kenny"

"I'll beat charges for a looking glass."
"Two Days to Marry," Basketball (2, 3, 4),
Track (3, 4).

LENA HOLSAPPLE

"Holsie"

"She always does her duty, no matter
what the task."
Calendar Editor of the Pow-Wow, Sopho-
more Class Historian, Junior Class Presi-
dent, Glee Club (1, 4), "Polished Pebbles,"
"The Crimson Star," Girls' Basketball
(2, 3).

VIOLET KERCHEVAL "Curly"
 "Her sunny locks on her temples like a
 golden fleece."

Junior Class Secretary, Glee Club (1, 2, 3,
 4), "Polished Pebbles," "Bits of Blarney,"
 "Carrie Comes to College," "The Crimson
 Star," Girls' Basketball (1).

BURTON RICHARDSON "Richie"
 "The mildest manners with the bravest
 mind."

Basketball (3, 4), Track (3, 4).

EVA MINER
 "For 'tis the mind that makes the body
 rich."

"Polished Pebbles."

ZALE HOPPER "Hop"
 "Beware the fury of a patient man."

Entered from Gays High School, '28.
 Basketball at Gays (1, 2, 3), Baseball at
 Gays (2, 3).

EVA PHIPPS "Phipps"
 "It's nice to be natural when one's nat-
 urally nice."

Entered from Gays High School, '28.





EUGENE JONES "Genie"
"Full many a lady I have eyed with best regard."

PAULINE JANES "Pauly"
"A light heart lives long."
Glee Club (1, 4), "Polished Pebbles," "The Crimson Star," Girls' Basketball (1).

JIM D. EDMONDS
"With always a witty reply."
Entered from Gays, '28.
Basketball at Gays (1, 2, 3), Baseball at Gays (2, 3).

CORA HAZEL SHEWMAKE "Shu"
"None name thee but to praise."
Glee Club (1), "Polished Pebbles."

KENNETH BJURSTROM "Skinnie"
"A good limbed fellow, young, strong, and of good friends."
Entered from Gays in '28.
Basketball at Gays (1, 2, 3), Basketball at Windsor (4), Baseball (2, 3).

NELLIE JUHNKE "Nell"
"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

MARGARET WALDEN "Mag"
 "Tis time to leave the books in dust."
 Sophomore Class President, Glee Club
 (1), Girls' Basketball (2).

OTIS PHIPPS "Runt"
 "What can he not do."
 Entered from Gays High School, '28.
 Basketball at Gays (2, 3), Baseball at
 Gays (2, 3).

RUBY HILSABECK
 "Gentle of Speech."
 "Polished Pebbles."

FRANK BOYD "Shanks"
 "No woman may approach his silent
 court."
 Entered from Gays High School, '28.
 Orchestra (3, 4).

EDITH WILLIAMSON
 "Silence is only commendable."

WINNIE RIPLEY "Win"
 "Another quiet girl who works."

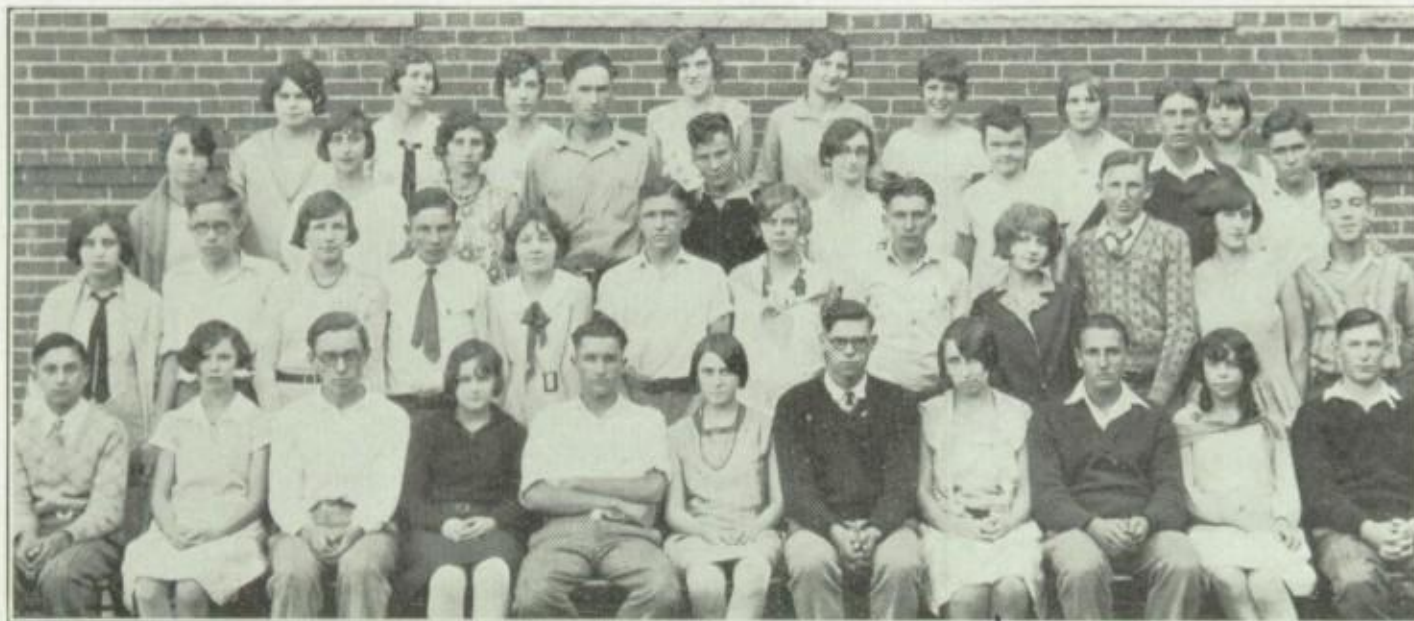
IRENE HERRON (Picture missing)
 Glee Club (1, 2, 3), "Gypsy Rover," "Pol-
 ished Pebbles," "Bits of Blarney."







Juniors



B.

Flo

Junior Class

Bottom Row: Bernard Houser, Mable Smith, Harold Rankin, Juanita Bailey, Ralph Edwards, Louise Cullen, Glen Roby, Florence Curry, Henry Gregory, Nina Lugar, Virgil Storm.

Second Row: Eva Tull, Maurice Lee Alexander, Nita Storm, John T. Peterson, Bertha Benefield, Paul Rose, Ramona Storm, Glen Garrett, Rita Storm, Leo Bennett, Evelyn Wallace, Richard Cole.

Third Row: Katherine Jackson, Lydia Morris, Rovenia Neill, Herman Edwards, Lynn Shelton, Dorothea Mable Thompson, Margaret Garrett, John Bland, Benjamin Lovins.

Fourth Row: Lois Roby, Isabelle Evans, Harriett Duncan, Sarah Faith Mooberry, Beulah Davis, Mae Goddard, Irene Wallace, Helen Edwards.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	JOHN BLAND
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	SARAH FAITH MOOBERRY
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	NINA JANE LUGAR
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	RALPH EDWARDS
Historian	-	-	-	-	-	HENRY GREGORY
Advisors	-	-	-	-	-	MISS HAVEN, MISS PHILLIPS

Junior Class History

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to state the institutional bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the statement.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: That the Junior Class is the best in the school; that we have the most brilliant students in school; that Junior girls would "cop" the beauty prize of the school; that we have the best class advisors in the school; that we have the most efficient set of officers of any class in school.

When we were established as a class we chose as class advisors, Miss Phillips and Miss Haven.

Soon after school started we lost one good member in Paul Illk. He chose Dunkirk, Indiana, as his place of abode. Louise Cullen was added to our class from Gays High.

We have in our class some athletes, namely: "Stretch" Leo Bennett, "Posey" Paul Rose, Virgil Storm, John Bland, Benjamin Lovins, and "Mike" Lynne Shelton.

The success of the class play depended upon the theatrical ability of John Bland, Paul Rose, Virgil Storm, Maurice Lee Alexander, Henry Gregory, Florence Curry, Reta Storm, Juanita Bailey, and Nita Storm, also Mr. Gibson, who gave his time to coaching it.

We are not wizards of finance, but we believe we can furnish the Seniors with a banquet.

This is a true statement of the conditions of the aforesaid Junior Class.

—Henry Gregory.

"The Arrival of Kitty"

The Junior Class Play was presented April 5, 1929, by the following cast:

William Winkler.....	John Bland
Bobbie Baxter.....	Paul Rose
Benjamin More.....	Maurice Lee Alexander
Ting	Henry Gregory
Aunt Jane.....	Florence Curry
Jane	Nita Storm
Suzette.....	Juanita Bailey
Sam.....	Virgil Storm
Kitty	Reta Storm

Tinglepaugh, the bellboy, and Sam, the colored porter, find themselves with complete control of a hotel while the owner is away on business. There arrives at the boarding house William Winkler, a jolly bachelor, Aunt Jane, a typical old maid, and Jane, the pretty niece of Winkler. It develops that Jane is in love with Bobbie Baxter, who arrives later, but Winkler wishes to marry her to Benjamin More in order to receive his portion of his brother's estate. An actress named Kitty, who is a friend of Winkler, is impersonated by Bobbie but in the meantime the real Kitty appears and things immediately begin to move at a rapid rate. Winkler is nearly crazy, and the climax of the plot is reached when Jane finds of Winkler's acquaintance with Kitty, for he has been trying to keep this knowledge from his niece and Aunt Jane. In the end More and Aunt Jane, Bobbie and Jane, and Winkler and Kitty are happily united. The outstanding characteristics of the play are its wit and humor and tense situations which run rampant throughout its length.



Sophomores



Sophomores

First Row: Hartzell Geyer, Pansy Shadow, Homer Herron, Madge Ferguson, Jacob Grider, Bertha Ripley, Floyd Bauer, Marian Tull.

Second Row: Mildred Hudson, Leland Maxedon, Ruby Davis, George Franklin Lemons, Cecil Hazen, Irene Peterson, George Miner.

Third Row: Rena Keller, Helen Hennigh, Pauline Wallace, Gretta Lee Elliott, Mary Ann Garvin, Wayne Robey, Howard Garrett.

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

President	- - - - -	RUSSELL ELLIOTT
Vice President	- - - - -	GEORGE FRANKLIN LEMONS
Secretary, Treasurer	- - - - -	HELEN HENNIGH
Historian	- - - - -	VELMA PHILLIPS
Advisors	- - - - -	M. E. GIBSON, RALPH EDWARDS

History of the Sophomore Class

On September 5th, 1927, twenty-nine of us timidly embarked on the ship which was to carry us through the Freshman year. We were a small bunch to sail such a mighty ship but, say, we sure did sail it. The sea was pretty rough at first, but we soon found our sea legs and traveled steadily toward our first port, Sophomore. To our great delight we arrived safely and prepared to enjoy a well earned vacation.

September 3rd, 1928, found twenty-eight of us back to grace the seats of the dignified Sophs and ready to pull harder than ever at the oars of our ship.

We were a small class, but mighty. Although we were noisy and caused our teachers a lot of trouble, were always on hand to take a part in everything. In the contest of selling basketball season tickets, in which all classes took a part, we were on the winning side with the Seniors and enjoyed very much the entertainment given us by the Juniors and Freshmen.

We had a great time initiating the Freshmen. We found out that several had really nice voices and also that the ones with the longest noses could push a penny much faster along the floor.

Our class is well represented in the orchestra and also in athletics. We have two men on the first team and one has been on the all-star team several times. Frank and "Red" sure can't be beat.

We haven't been quite so noisy the last part of this year and, under the kind guidance of our teachers and advisors, we have piloted our ship thus far successfully, and are now striving to reach our second port, Juniors.

—*Velma Phillips, '31.*





Freshmen



Freshman Group 1

First Row: Yvonne Lenz, John Smith, Ruth Tate, Orion Kirk, Dorene Bennett, Cassius Richardson, Vera Garner, Willard Wooten, Virginia Jackson.
 Second Row: Opal Wallace, Orion Carter, Marie Anderson, Cecil Holsapple, Vera Cox, Russell Curry, Esther Rankin, Dean Rozene, Ruth Findlay.
 Third Row: Ruth Luce, Harry Doehring, Ray Elam, Lucile Noffke, Eugene Bauer, Cecil Sears, Oris Abercrombie, Paul York.
 Fourth Row: Carl Kull, Thomas Leggitt, George Thompson, Arlin Rentfrow, Charles Smith.

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President	-	-	-	-	-	RUSSELL CURRY
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	HAROLD BALDRIDGE
Secretary and Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	DORENE BENNETT
Advisors	-	-	-	-	-	MISS BIRKETT, MR. MICHAELS

Freshman Class History 1928-29

One fine day in the beautiful autumnal month of September, in the year of 1928, sixty-seven boys and girls claimed the distinction of being the Freshman Class of the W. C. H. S. Three of the pupils became discouraged and quit; Dean Rozene became seriously ill and was compelled to relinquish his studies, and Margaret Hennigh, due to the removal of her place of residence, was also forced to leave. This left a total of only sixty-two of the original sixty-seven. The first several days were filled with intimidations and confusion for them, but the master intellects of the members of the faculty quickly wrought tranquility out of this chaos.

Soon came the night of the initiation. Up until this time the Sophomores had remained indifferent and aloof to us. On this night, however, they welcomed us to their bosoms, and showed such aspirations for our friendship that we were nearly overwhelmed with joy.

After getting better acquainted with our various teachers, we found that instead of being heartless automatons (which had been our first terrifying impression) they had hearts of purest gold, and had more interest in us and our work than perhaps even we ourselves.



Freshman Group 2

First Row: Kenneth Edwards, Helen Turner, Harold Bivins, Allie Richards, Erwin Lugar, Rosa Kenny, Edwin Anderson, Viola Wall, Hubert Lovins.
 Second Row: Ruth Neal, Gaylord Garner, Margaret Hennigh, Daile Rozene, Elnore Krummel, Harold Baldrige, Zelma Flinn, Carl Edwards, Joy Wallace, June Webb.
 Third Row: Bessie Hanson, John Rose, Pauline Banks, Dean Clawson, Vera Walker, Otis Arthur, Ruth Rankin, Richard Daily, Aimee Cutler.
 Fourth Row: Evelyn Ross, Thomas Bottrell, Ethel Bailey, Paul Jones.

Having such staunch friends, and such patient, persevering instructors, we were bound to succeed. Algebraic and historical difficulties, which heretofore had seemed insurmountable, now became mere infinitesimal stepping stones in our path to fame.

We have a fine, efficient corps of teachers, a fine Freshman Class which was well represented in the orchestra, and we are proud of them. Perhaps the two things of which we are the proudest may be said to be the facts that we helped to compose the good old W. C. H. S., and that we have several promising basketball players. The Latin class is a credit to the school and proved its worthiness by pleasantly entertaining the pupils with plays and readings at Christmas. Our class also furnished one of the cheer leaders.

We feel that we can honorably say that we are as good a Freshman Class as can be desired. This in part is due to the interest which our class advisors, Miss Birkett and Mr. Michael, took in our work. Our success is largely due to their efforts and we are very grateful to them. They divided the Freshmen into two sections and we then elected Russel Curry as president, Harold Baldrige as vice president, and Dorene Bennet as secretary-treasurer. These two divisions held class meetings once each month. At these interviews the scholars learned the art of public speaking and debating.

After finishing the term as Freshmen we hope to become Sophomores and try to uphold to the best of our ability their commendable reputation. After being Sophomores we aspire to take upon our shoulders the duties of the Juniors. From here it is but a step to the honor of being called Seniors. To have accomplished this purpose is to have ascended to the loftiest peak of our high school ambitions.

—Eugene C. Bauer.

A Tribute to the Seniors

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, lend me your ears;
 We come not to bury the Seniors, but to praise them.
 The wrong doings of many classes live after them;
 The good deeds often interred with the past.
 It must not be thus with the Seniors. Many
 Have told you that the Seniors are ambitious.
 If it were so, it were a mighty truth,
 And mightily hath the Seniors proven it.
 Here, under leave of the Faculty and the rest,
 For they are all honorable,
 Come I to speak in the Seniors behalf.
 They were friendly, faithful, and just to me.
 They have brought many honors home to us
 Whose worth did we all admire.
 Did this in the Seniors seem ambitious?
 No, because ambition is made of sterner stuff.
 You all did see that on many occasions
 They did but save the day. Not for personal
 Glory alone, but for the general good.
 If this be ambition, then let ambition rule.
 I speak not to disprove others,
 But here am I to speak what I do know.
 You all did admire them, not without cause.
 What cause withholds you then to praise?
 O ambition! thou art the key to success,
 And may thou bear with these Seniors.

—M. E. Gibson.



Athletics

Basketball Record

Windsor..... 42	Gays 5	Windsor..... 19	Shelbyville 20
Windsor..... 22	Shelbyville 28	Windsor..... 34	Kansas 8
Windsor..... 20	Stewardson 17	Windsor..... 33	Arcola 21
Windsor..... 26	Moweaqua 21	Windsor..... 12	Sullivan 10
Windsor..... 18	Mattoon 15	Windsor..... 22	Findlay 21
Windsor..... 46	Strasburg 2	Windsor..... 18	Villa Grove 17
Windsor..... 33	Stewardson 16	Windsor..... 23	Witt 29
Windsor..... 20	Sullivan 21	Won 22—Lost 7.	
Windsor..... 34	Findlay 10	Windsor 2nds.... 60	Gays 2nds 5
Windsor..... 33	Moweaqua 14	Windsor 2nds.... 23	Moweaqua 2nds ... 9
Windsor..... 15	Mattoon 17	Windsor 2nds.... 17	Sullivan 2nds 10
Windsor..... 29	Arthur 10	Windsor 2nds.... 11	Moweaqua 2nds ... 17
Windsor..... 13	Sullivan 19	Windsor 2nds.... 25	Mattoon 2nds 15
Windsor..... 29	Lakewood 13	Windsor 2nds.... 63	Gays 2nds 2
Windsor..... 21	Shelbyville 18	Windsor 2nds.... 15	Sullivan 2nds 22
Windsor..... 29	Tower Hill 19	Windsor 2nds.... 21	Sullivan 2nds. 7
Windsor..... 28	Moweaqua 25	Windsor 2nds.... 34	Gays 1st 11
Windsor..... 23	Tower Hill 18	Windsor 2nds.... 17	Mattoon 16
Windsor..... 12	Assumption 17	Windsor 2nds.... 48	Gays 1st 6
Windsor..... 28	Kansas 16	Won 9—Lost 2.	
Windsor..... 18	Sullivan 14		
Windsor..... 51	Findlay 10		

POINTS SCORED

Game	Hennigh		Davidson		Elliott		Rose		Richardson		Lemons	
	FG.	FT.	FG.	FT.	FG.	FT.	FG.	FT.	FG.	FT.	FG.	FT.
Gays	5	1	6	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	6	0
Shelbyville	3	4	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Stewardson	3	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	0
Moweaqua	6	1	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Mattoon	6	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Strasburg	3	0	6	0	6	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Stewardson	4	3	7	2	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	0
Sullivan	2	1	1	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	1	0
Findlay	6	2	4	0	3	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Moweaqua	2	3	0	0	6	0	2	0	1	1	1	1
Mattoon	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	1	1	0
Arthur	6	4	2	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	1
Sullivan	1	3	0	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lakewood	4	2	0	1	1	3	3	1	1	0	3	0
Shelbyville	2	1	1	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
Tower Hill	4	4	3	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Moweaqua	4	4	0	1	4	2	0	0	1	0	0	3
Tower Hill	3	0	3	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	3	2
Assumption	1	2	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Kansas	2	1	3	1	6	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Arcola	7	1	2	0	3	0	1	0	1	0	2	0
Sullivan	4	0	2	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Findlay	11	3	5	2	5	2	0	0	1	0	0	0
Shelbyville	4	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	0
Kansas	7	1	2	0	3	0	1	0	0	1	2	1
Sullivan	0	2	1	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Findlay	3	2	1	0	2	2	0	0	0	1	1	3
Villa Grove	4	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	1
Witt	6	0	1	0	5	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Total	111	49	64	20	70	24	13	5	11	4	36	18
	271		148		164		31		26		90	



Basketball

Bottom Row: Elliott, G. Lemons, Hennigh, Richardson, Davidson, Rose.
Middle Row: Coach Dunscomb, Shelton, Curry, Lovins, Storm, Walter Hunt, Manager.
Back Row: Bland, Hartsell, Rozene, Bjurstrom, Bennett.

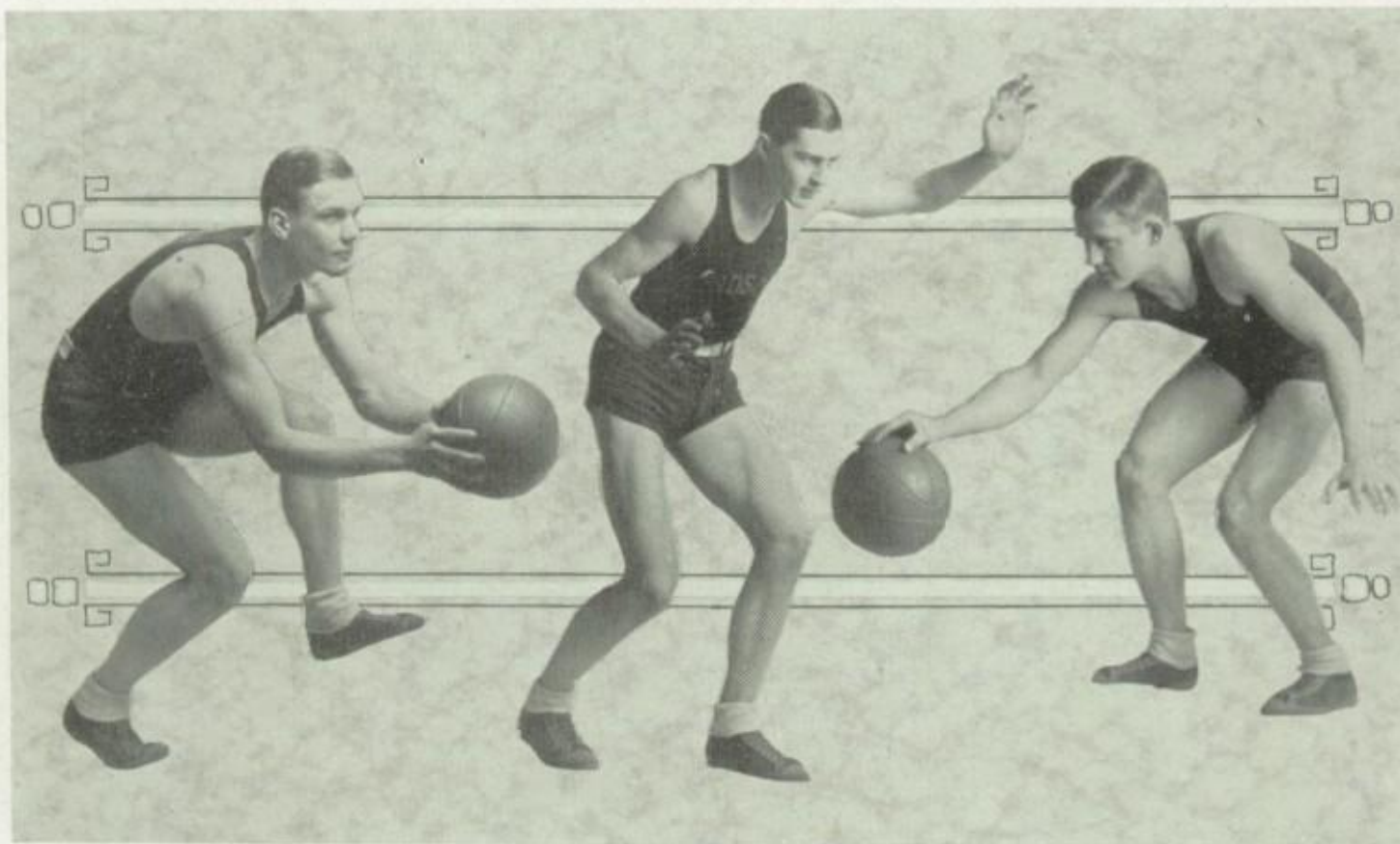
The Team

J. H. DUNSCOMB

The success of a team depends materially on the coach. It is usually the team which has a mediocre coach that comes up loser. We are proud of our coach and feel that a great deal of credit should be given him for turning out such a team as we have this year. "Jobey," as he is known throughout basketball circles, has in the past developed teams that have won more than passing interest, but considering everything, this is an achievement in the way of developing an outstanding team from young fellows in a small town.

T. D. HENNIGH, Captain

In Captain Hennigh we have to my estimation the greatest player ever turned out of W. C. H. S. He is always reliable and never failed to score in a game this year, although he was guarded most unmercifully close in some games. He was chosen as an all-star center wherever an all-star team was selected. The Decatur Herald says of Hennigh: "Hennigh of Windsor was the outstanding player of the conference and is made center and captain on



Hennigh

Richardson

Davidson

the first team. Sturdy, almost to the point of stockiness, this athlete was one of the most consistent in Central Illinois during the last year, at under-the-basket play. He played a nice floor game and was strong on defense. Observers at the Moultrie County, the Sullivan District, and Pana Sectional Tournaments reported him a player of the highest degree in all type of competition."

RUSSELL ELLIOTT

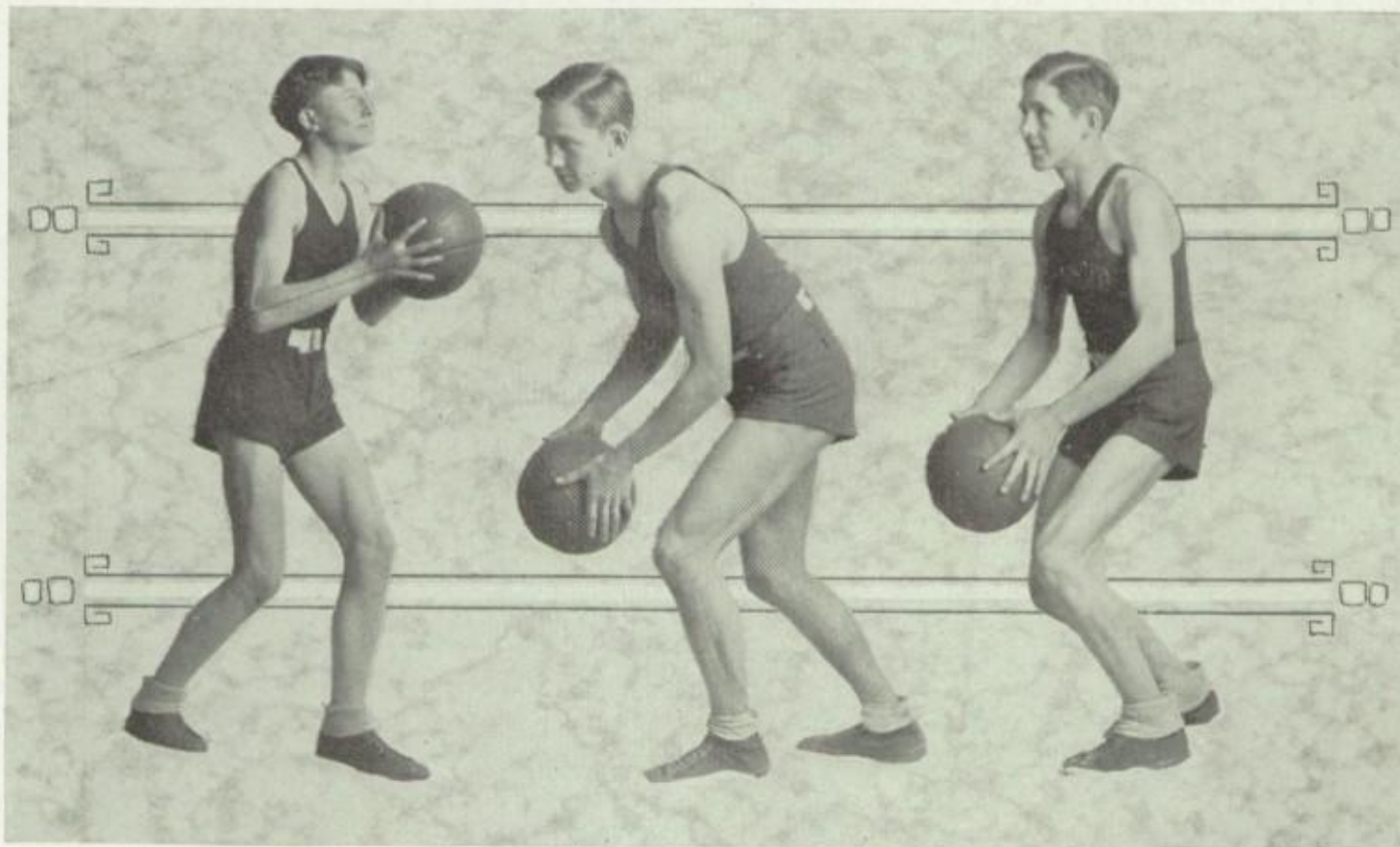
It is doubtful if any player received more favorable comment and admiration for his speed and pluck in state high school basketball than our "Red." He is one of the fastest men ever turned out on a Windsor team and, as he is only a Sophomore, he will no doubt give a good account of himself for the old High School during the next two years. He was selected on the all-star teams at the Assumption Invitational and the Sullivan District Tournaments.

KENNETH DAVIDSON

This is the last of the "Davidsons" who have figured in on the best in basketball for the past few years. "Kenny" played a speedy game and was excellent on floor work and at times he was exceedingly "hot" and led the scoring. It would be a great thing if W. C. H. S. could have him back next year for he is young and would show up better in another year.

BURTON RICHARDSON

This big boy was the greatest factor in keeping down the opponent's scoring this season. He is big, 6 feet 1 inch tall and weighs 160 pounds. His guarding was good all through the season



Elliott

Lemons

Rose

and he showed up especially good in the tournaments. He placed on the all-star first teams at the Assumption Invitational and the Sullivan District Tournaments as guard.

GEORGE FRANKLIN LEMONS

Here is another Sophomore who is playing extra good basketball. Frank was a fast running guard who helped the score consistently with field baskets and free tosses. He has not received sufficient praise on his prowess. He should show up very well next year on the team.

PAUL ROSE

As a utility man "Posey" filled the position very well. He is a good floor worker and very speedy. He played both the guard and forward positions with good results at both. He will be back next year and will no doubt figure in on the first team.

RUSSELL CURRY

He was the only Freshman to gain any recognition in basketball and he is a good prospect for later use. He is a "hot" basket shooter and was a main factor for the big per cent of winning games that the second team played.

BOYD LEMONS

Lemons was on the first string last year and played a good game this time but dropped out for a time and lost out in several games that he would have participated in otherwise. He usually was engaged in getting the tip-off.

KENNETH BJURSTROM

"Sk'ny" was the largest player on the squad and was a downright good guard. Perhaps if he could have been still better had he been instructed at W. C. H. S. the first two years of his high school career.

LEO BENNETT

Bennett was a good center and was one of the best shots on the squad. He was especially warm at the Moultrie Tourney when he rolled up enough points in the Gays 2nds game to defeat them by an outrageous margin. Bennett will be back next year with bells on. Watch for him.

THE W. C. H. S. CHEER LEADERS

One of the large reasons for the success of the team was the fact that we had three very good cheer leaders. These were Jane Moberley, Paul York, and Marguerite Lemons. There were many times when their pep brought the team out of a slump and caused the winning of another game. Gilbert Twiss in his column called "Twisters" in the Decatur Review made the following remarks, "Another attraction is the cheer leaders. Windsor has a trio who do their directing in college style—two girls and a boy—outfitted in bright yellow jerseys with a black outline of a megaphone on the front and 'Windsor' written across the back in black letters."

Frank Bear in the Decatur Review says, "Windsor's pretty girl yell leaders did all they could to make the score look different and one of them went home talking in a near-whisper." This concerned the Sullivan-Windsor game in the Moultrie Tourney.

Much credit is due to the trio of cheer leaders and they are most assuredly deserving of all praise and comment.

ACCOUNT OF THE GAMES

Coach Jobey Dunscomb opened the 1928-29 season with a big team and buried Gays under two overwhelming scores. Davidson, Hennigh, and Frank Lemons rolled up the score in the first team game.

Our second game was lost to Shelbyville, although leading until four minutes to play, long basket shooting on the part of Shelby turned the tide.

Stewardson was our meat, both teams played a clean fast game, but both missed many shots. Hennigh was high point man.

The Moweaqua team, with a strong reputation, was defeated in the Windsor "gym" with Hennigh starring. The game was somewhat draggy. Both teams missed many free throws.

Mattoon had a good team of big players, but could not withstand the blue and gold of W. C. H. S. Hennigh scored 13 of the 18 points made.

We certainly mussed Strasburg's curly locks to the tune of 46 to 2. The second team was used one half and showed up well. Elliott and Davidson of the regulars rang up 12 points each.

In the Stewardson "gym" we won by a decisive margin and Davidson of the blue and gold was high point man of the game with 7 field goals and 2 free throws.

We lost to Sullivan in one of those thrilling one-point games. The game was very good. Much speed was shown by both teams.

Windsor's quintet of basketeers defeated Findlay by outclassing both in basket shooting and floor work, the old reliable Hennigh rolled up 14 points.

We snowed Moweaqua under again to the tune of 33 to 14. This wasn't a very hard game, but had several interesting moments.

Mattoon came over with high intentions and, owing to the unusual number of fouls committed by the Windsor players, the whole second team finished the game with a good account of themselves. Much sentiment was aroused when the final gun was fired, giving the game to Mattoon.

Kansas came to Windsor with the expectation of making up for the drubbing received on their own floor, but were held to only 16 points while Windsor rolled up 34. Our little "Red" Elliott got exceedingly warm and made 6 beautiful field goals.

When Sullivan played on our floor they were under the big handicap of playing without Smith and Carnine. The game was close all the way through and neither team was at any time sure of the game until the last few minutes, when Windsor forged ahead.

We wanted to beat Shelbyville so badly that we could not sleep with pleasure for a week before the game. It was a very fast game with both teams missing many shots, and looked like a cinch for Windsor, but a lack of judgment in stalling the last few seconds was made and a lucky shot by Shelbyville won the bout by only 1 point.

Findlay played here with very few of her first string men and was easy picking. Hennigh made 11 field goals and 3 free tosses.

MOULTRIE COUNTY TOURNAMENT

As usual we were invited to take part in the Moultrie Tourney held at Sullivan. We drew Arthur for the first opponent and easily won from them. The next game was, it turned out, to be our most

deadly foe, Sullivan. We fought hard but it was impossible to keep that Carnine and W. Smith from rolling up the score. It took two and three men to hold Hennigh down all the time, and as some of Sullivan's players are hardly classed as infants, they succeeded in keeping him from making but 5 points. They won the game 19 to our 13 and went to the finals, but were defeated by Bethany for the title.

The Windsor 2nds won their first game from Gays 2nds, but lost to the Sullivan 2nds, who were the winners in their section, the Second Team Champions.

Elliott was selected as a forward, Hennigh as a center, on the All-Star First Team. Bennett was selected as center and Bjrustrom as a guard on the Second Team Division All Stars.

SHELBY COUNTY TOURNAMENT

After losing the Moultrie Tourney the team was all the more determined to win the Shelby County Tourney. We drew the strong team that showed up so well all through the tournament, Lakewood. We were entirely too strong for them, however, and the final score was 31 to 13, the whole second team was run in along in the last half. The next game was with Shelbyville, the team that was causing so much comment and admiration. The game was excellent, one of the fastest and most exciting that was ever played in a Shelby Tourney. The first quarter was a sad one for Windsor; not a point was scored. During the rest of the game it was nip and tuck, the score kept nearly even and each team was confident of victory. The final score was 21 to 18 in our favor. Franklin Lemons was a main cog in the offense and defense, and was further burdened when Richardson went out on fouls.

Tower Hill was not rated as such a hard match, but when the game was in actual progress it was different. As was the case in the preceding game, no one scored for Windsor in the first quarter. The first half was all in Tower Hill's favor, but Jobey surely talked his boys out of it for in the second half the defense was tightened and Hennigh and Elliott found the range of the basket, Hennigh made a sensational play when he bounded the ball on the floor and caused it to bound through the basket. We defeated them 29 to 19. No all-star team was picked, but we are sure that Windsor would have been well represented.

THE ASSUMPTION INVITATIONAL TOURNEY

After the winning of the Shelby County Tourney we thought that it would be very nice to take the Assumption Tourney but, as

we found out too late, Assumption also had the same idea and an additional one in wanting to take the "Home Town" tourney.

We played Moweaqua first and defeated them 28 to 25. Elliott and Hennigh starred and made 10 and 12 points respectively. The next game was with Tower Hill, the team we defeated for the Shelby County title. The game was far from easy and it was all that we could do to trim them 23 to 18. Having thus reached the finals, we were to play Assumption who had defeated Ramsey. The resulting game was a decided success for Assumption, as they won by a score of 18 to 14. Davidson and Hennigh were the big guns for Windsor, and Elliott, carrot-topped forward, earned the reputation of the "tourney's biggest pest" by his outstanding floor work, although he was guarded carefully the entire thirty-two minutes of play.

Elliott was chosen as a forward, Hennigh as a center and Richardson as a guard made up our representatives on the All-Star Team.

Some of the notes from the Decatur Herald concerning this tourney are as follows: "Richardson of Windsor made one of the sensational shots of the tourney Friday afternoon, when he slipped in a pretty backward overhead throw in the game against Moweaqua." "Elliott, Windsor redhead and mentioned for an all-star position, was the smallest man on the floor during the entire tourney. Undaunted by his size, the lad, who is but a Sophomore, was in every play and is a classy dribbler and an accurate shot. One of the Assumption officials termed him 'a little pest'." "One of the reasons for Windsor's success in basketball circles is the method in which the players follow up their shots. In the Windsor-Tower Hill game Saturday morning practically every shot was followed up and in many cases meant a second attempt at a basket."

THE DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

We were privileged to enter the District Tourney at Sullivan and our first game was with Arcola, the team we defeated in the Moultrie Tourney. We easily defeated them in a game that proved that Coach Dunscumb would be a strong favorite to win the meet. The 109-pound "Elliott" worked hard on defense and also earned himself 6 points.

Our next game was with Sullivan, one that no doubt would be the turning point for one team. This game eclipsed all others in the tournament for thrills and checked Coach Dennis' "Red Devil Machine." The battle was fast and furious and after the smoke had settled it was found that the "Hard Riding Cossacks" had ridden to a 12 to 10 victory. The score, though small, does not in any way indicate the speed with which these two machines traveled up and down the court, but the game was marked by close guarding, breaking clean with possession of the ball to give it another trip down or up the floor for another shot. Many shots were missed by both teams, due to the speed of the players, the rushing of the guards and the nerve-racking pace that both machines were traveling.

It was Windsor's ability to hit from the free-throw line that won the game, making four out of six chances while Sullivan took advantage of only two out of eight, both teams connecting with four baskets each. Windsor led at the end of the first quarter 3-0 and Sullivan, with only a few minutes to play in the last quarter, brought the score down to 10-9, but it was here that the little 109-pound Elliott connected for a long one to put Windsor in the semi-finals.

Findlay, an underrated team that won the consolation game from Bethany, was the next contest and gave Windsor a real hard battle, as the game finished with a 21 to 20 score in favor of Windsor.

The championship game was to be with Villa Grove and it proved to be an unusually exciting game. In the last minute of play Elliott dropped the ball through the hoop and thereby won for his team the district championship. Villa Grove had a good team, but it had a hard schedule, and, after subduing Tuscola, Mattoon and Bethany, had lost that touch of pep which would have put them across the line a winner. Windsor was a little more fortunate in this respect, having had as its opponents the badly crippled Arcola team, then Sullivan and in the semi-finals, Findlay.

On the All-Star Team we were represented by Elliott at forward, Hennigh at center and Richardson at guard.

PANA SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

Being the winner of the Sullivan District Tourney, we were privileged to enter the Sectional at Pana. Our very first game was scheduled with the "Speed Boys" of Witt. This team went to the state tournament last year and received third place, which isn't so bad considering the teams one has to go up against in a state tournament. Pauley Chervinko and Buster Coulson, two of last year's players, were on the team and they were just as fast as ever, if anything a little faster. Windsor and Witt scored evenly until eight points were reached, then Lemons sank a free throw on a double foul as the gun ended the first quarter.

Witt, with Dean, Maurer, and Coulson scoring, made its great jump in the second quarter, scoring 10 points against Windsor's 3. The half ended 18 to 12. Three fouls were called on Pauley Chervinko in the first quarter and he was called to the bench until late in the third quarter.

Windsor climbed in the third quarter one beauty each by Hennigh and Davidson and six points by Elliott while Coulson was getting a pair of goals and Dean a free throw for Witt. The quarter ended 23 to 22 for Witt. Chervinko sank a long one to start the fourth quarter, then Hennigh matched it. Elliott got a pair of free throws, to give Windsor the lead 26 to 25 for the first time since the first quarter. Pauley got the margin back for Witt, then Hennigh got Windsor's last goal to make the score 28 to 27. A one-handed shot by Dean powered the last goal which won for Witt. A few seconds before the final gun, Elliott raced down the line and hoisted the ball, but the referee called him for running, and the goal did not count. It was a shot that probably will be talked about for years in Windsor. It was a game of great players. Long shots by Elliott held the crowd in wonderment, and no less brilliant was the play and shooting of Buster Coulson, and the play around the basket of Hennigh, Windsor center. The bulky Hennigh could hardly be stopped around the goal. It was a hard-fought battle and one that created much comment and discussion. Although we lost we have no excuses to make for we played our best.



T.D.H



Burton



"Hoss"

Our Five ~ "Babies"



"Kenny"



G.F.L.



Activities



Orchestra

Seated: Helen Hennigh, Rosa Kenny, Mary Ann Garvin, Sarah Faith Mooberry, Thomas D. Hennigh, Frank Boyd, Boyd Lemons.
 Standing: Evelyn Wallace, Glen Roby, Hubert Lovins, Harold Turner, Paul Jones, Paul Rose, Nita Storm, Maurice L. Alexander, Pauline Wallace, Leland Maxedon, Virgil Storm, Benjamin Lovins.

W. C. H. S. Orchestra

While W. C. H. S. has developed along the athletic and other lines, she has not neglected her musical ability. Our orchestra is one of the best to be found anywhere for amateurs. Of course some of us hope to be professionals some day and we are getting the necessary training here in the orchestra at school.

Now a word about the instrumentation. Every instrument in the orchestra is very reliable and efficient. We have a well balanced orchestra. By this I mean that we have enough of one kind of instruments to balance up with another section. Generally two saxophones go up against four or five clarinets pretty good. We have this number. That is what I mean by well balanced orchestra. This applies in all other instruments as well.

A word must be said about our director, Mr. R. G. Newell. Mr. Newell has had a great deal of training in America and Germany. He is professor of the Piano and Pipe Organ and also gives lessons on other instruments.

—Harold Turner.



Junior-Senior Glee Club

First Row: Leo Bennett, Sarah Faith Mooberry, Harold Turner, Harriet Duncan, Virgil Storm, Florence Curry, Glen Roby.
 Second Row: Bertha Benefield, Ramona Storm, Reta Storm, Evelyn Wallace, Marguerite Lemons, Jane Moberley, Nina Lugar.
 Third Row: Violet Kircheval, Kathryn Mahan, Richard Cole, Pauline Janes, Margaret Clawson, John Bland, Margaret Garrett, Paul Rose.
 Fourth Row: Louise Cullen, Nita Storm, Lena Holsapple, Katherine Jackson, Maurice L. Alexander, Dorothea Mable Thompson, Juanita Bailey.

The Operetta

"The Crimson Star" was given by the members of the Music classes with the following cast:

Delia, keeper of an inn	- - - - -	Jane Moberley
Greta, foster child of Delia,		
afterward Princess Stephanie	- - - - -	Harriet Duncan
Frederick, King of Lascenia	- - - - -	Leo Bennett
Leo, his stepson	- - - - -	Paul Rose
Borah, nephew of the King	- - - - -	Harold Turner
Gilly, his sister	- - - - -	Marguerite Lemons
Duchess Deborah, Gilly's and Borah's mother	- - - - -	Nita Storm
Lady Pat, companion to the Duchess	- - - - -	Louise Cullen



Sophomore Music

Bottom Row: Benita Graven, Helen Hennigh, Mary Ann Garvin, Pauline Wallace, Rena Keller.
 Middle Row: Leland Maxedon, Gretta L. Elliott, Mildred Hudson, Wayne Robey.
 Back Row: Marian Tull, Irene Peterson.

Colonel Bugg, of the King's Dragoons	-	-	-	John Bland
Tiltz	-	-	-	Richard Cole
Gatz,	{	hirelings of Borah	-	Lloyd Olson
Pip			-	Leland Maxedon
Larry, Delia's nephew	-	-	-	Wayne Robey
O'Toole, an American salesman	-	-	-	Virgil Storm
Lord High Chamberlain	-	-	-	Maurice Lee Alexander
First Herdsman	-	-	-	Russel Curry
2nd Herdsman	-	-	-	Cecil Holsapple
Priest	-	-	-	Glenn Robey
Guard	-	-	-	Carl Edwards
Guard	-	-	-	Carl Kull



Freshman Music

Bottom Row: Paul Jones, Evelyn Ross, Orion Kirk, Dorene Bennett, Harold Baldrige, June Webb, Richard Daily.

Middle Row: Ervin Lugar, Helen Turner, Cecil Holsapple, Allie Richards, Russell Curry, Aimee Cutler, Carl Edwards, Joye Wallace.

Back Row: Ethel Bailey, Raymond Elam, Ruth Luce, Carl Kull, Daile Rozene, Elnore Krummel, Hubert Lovins.

Choruses are made of members of the Glee Club.

King Frederick learns that his daughter, Stiphanie, thought to have been dead, is alive. Leo is sent out to hunt her. The King, to celebrate his going, plans a carnival. Leo is in love with Greta, the innkeeper's foster-daughter.

Borah hates Leo and is desirous of the throne for himself. He plans to pass Greta, who greatly resembles the Queen, off as Stiphanie and thus get the throne.

O'Toole comes to the country trying to install gum-slot machines. Borah thinks that they are "gun" shot machines and has them put in the square.

The King proves that Greta is his daughter by the "Crimson Star" on her shoulder. Borah then kidnaps Greta. To save Greta, Leo has to marry Gilly. As the wedding starts Gilly is taken away and Greta put in her place beside Leo. Borah and his henchmen are banished forever when Delia reveals Borah's villainy. Gilly is allowed to remain and marry the Lord High Chamberlain. O'Toole has the promise of Lady Pat's hand and all end happily.

Social

BOX SUPPER

On October 19th, a box supper was given in the school gym by the Senior class for the benefit of the pow-wow. The seniors cleared about \$35.

FACULTY ENTERTAINED

On Saturday evening, January 12, Mrs. W. W. Rose, Mrs. Alexander, and Mrs. L. D. Hennigh entertained at an enjoyable party at the home of Mrs. Rose. The evening was spent in playing Progressive Rook.

Other guests beside the faculty were: Mrs. Ralph Edwards, Mrs. M. E. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Icenogle, Mary Anna Belle Garvin, Misses Bessie and Nellie Row.

BASKETBALL SQUAD ENTERTAINED

Ray Walker entertained the Basketball squad and the coach of W. C. H. S. at his restaurant on Monday evening, February 5th. The cheer leaders, Misses Marguerite Lemons and Jane Moberly, and Paul York, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Lilly, and Mr. Alexander were also guests. The tables were beautifully decorated in the school colors, blue and gold.

FRESHMAN INITIATION

The sophisticated Sophomores initiated the poor, innocent Freshmen into the ways of this wicked world on October 23. Some of the poor innocents were afraid to come, but the most of them had enough courage to get here. After the Freshmen had been tortured all evening they were fed with ice cream cones and pop and then sent home to bed.

PEP MEETINGS

Every Thursday morning from 9:00 to 9:20 o'clock we held pep meetings in the assembly room. At most of these meetings some members of the faculty or the team made very interesting and encouraging talks. The Seniors, especially enjoyed them, because, didn't they take twenty minutes from civics?

PRESENTATION OF DISTRICT TOURNEY TROPHY

On Wednesday, March 13, we took off one whole period in the morning to celebrate and to present the trophy. The grade schools and the people from town were invited in. Many interesting talks were made. Some of the speakers were Mr. Michael, Mr. Dunscomb, Mr. L. D. Hennigh, Mayor Hunt, Dr. Myers, Mr. Hunt, Earl Davidson, Cecil Harrmman. Thomas Dale Hennigh presented the trophy to the school. Mr. Alexander responded. Mr. Gibson sang a song in praise of the team.

CLASS MEETINGS

The different classes hold a class meeting one period in length every month. The purpose of these meetings is to discuss business, to learn to conduct them according to rules and to discuss topics of the day.

WASHINGTON PROGRAM

On Friday afternoon, February 22, we had a joint class meeting in the assembly room. Mary AnnaBelle Garvin and Eugene Bauer gave talks on Washington. Irene Peterson and Nita Storm gave readings. Musical selections were given by the Glee Clubs and the Orchestra. The entertainment was very interesting.

HIGH SCHOOL PARTY

Early in November, it was decided to divide the school into four divisions for the purpose of selling basketball tickets. The two losing sections were to give a party to the two winning ones.

The Juniors and the Sophomores lost the contest and they gave the Seniors and Freshmen a party the last week in December in the school gym. Games were played throughout the evening and refreshments of ice cream cones and pop were served.

COMMENCEMENT ACTIVITIES

May 26—Baccalaureate Sermon.
May 29—Junior-Senior Picnic.
May 31—Commencement.

POW-WOW STAFF

Editor in Chief.....	Jane Moberley
Assistant Editor.....	Margaret Clawson
Art Editor.....	Kathryn Mahan
Joke Editor.....	Hazel Rankin
Snap-shot Editor.....	Minnie Lugar
Athletic Editor.....	Herbert Baldrige
Calendar Editor.....	Lena Holsapple
Business Manager.....	Wendell Hartsell
Assistant Business Manager.....	Thomas Dale Hennigh
Circulation Manager.....	Arthur Bauer

JUNIOR AND SENIOR BANQUET. '28

Juniors of Windsor Community High School entertained the Seniors the Faculty, and the Board of Education at the annual banquet, May 9. The school gym was decorated as a flower garden. The flower idea was carried throughout the evening.

The following menu was served:

	Mixed Bouquet	
Magnolia Ham		Daisy Pineapple Rings
Snowball Potatoes		Sweet Peas
Radish Roses		Smilax Pickles
Buttercup Rolls		Marigold Marmalade
	Nasturtium Salad	
Primrose Ice Cream		Aster Wafers
	Nectar Coffee	
Salted Nuts		Snap Dragon Mints

The program of the evening was as follows:

Doxology	All
A Wanderer.....	Lena Holsapple
The Lily of the Valley.....	Edna Earle Weld (Freshman)
The Pansies.....	Melvin E. Gibson (Sophomores)
Reading, "Etiquette".....	Marguerite Lemons
Saxophone Solos—	Harold Turner
(a) "Heart of Mine".....	Ralph Smith
(b) "When You Are Truly Mine".....	Dorothy Lee
The American Beauty Rose.....	Boyd Lemons (Junior)
The Lilac.....	Kenneth Stephens (Senior)
Class Will.....	Wilbert Nichols
Class Prophecy.....	Gwendolyn York
The Garden.....	J. A. Alexander
The Landscape Architect.....	L. D. Hennigh
The Flower Market.....	J. A. Fling

VALENTINE PARTY

The French classes gave a party to some of their school friends and the Faculty on Thursday evening, February 14th, in the home economics room.

Various kinds of games were played throughout the evening. Refreshments of sandwiches and hot chocolate were served. The guests then assisted in washing the dishes.

In departing all declared, "Nous avons eu un tres bon temps."

CHRISTMAS PARTY

One Friday afternoon, the Latin and French III class entertained the High School at a Christmas party in the gymnasium. They sang several Latin and French songs and the Latin classes gave some short plays.

And better yet, Santa had left a great big box with gifts for all. All then departed, wishing every one a very Merry Christmas.

Calendar

OCTOBER

1. Monday and the first of the month too.
2. Gracious! Hasn't the first of school gone quick.
3. I wonder why it doesn't rain!
4. Monthly tests! Oh my!
5. All the Seniors are asking each other what they made in History.
- 6-7. Are you glad when Friday evening comes?
8. Back again on Monday.
9. The Seniors are planning to have a box supper.
10. The Seniors request that all of the girls bring boxes.
11. Some one said there is to be no school tomorrow. I wonder?
12. Yes, they were right. The Teachers went to Charleston to attend a teachers meeting.
13. Three days rest seems fine.
15. Back to school again.
16. Primp up! Oh Seniors! Today is the day you get your pictures taken.
17. Oh! The Seniors got their class rings today. My how proud they all do act.
18. Every one is still trying on his ring.
19. The box supper is tonight. All of the girls bring boxes, and the boys bring your pocket books.
- 20-21. Saturday and Sunday.
22. The Seniors received their pictures—no, no, I mean their proofs. They are all eyes.
23. Oh you freshmen! Tomorrow night is your reception.
24. Walter Hunt is all fixed for Halloween. He wore a black and orange necktie to school today.
25. Miss Haven's naughty pupil escaped her powerful hand by going down the fire escape from the assembly.
26. We have several little girls in school today. They are wearing hair-ribbons. Can you imagine who they were? No! Well I will tell you: Reta Storm, Evelyn Wallace, and Margaret Hennigh. They sure did look cute.

29. Ask Mr. Gibson what happened today.

30. Quarterly exams next Thursday and Friday.

31. The Juniors are going to elect a President of the U. S. tomorrow in their class meeting. Nita Storm is very radical for Smith and Ramona is for Hoover. I am thinking that Ramona will win.

NOVEMBER

1. We had class meetings today. The votes of all the classes were put together with the following results: Hoover 107, Smith 57. Emmerson won over Thompson with the following numbers 17-15.
2. Jobe has the boys practicing a little for Basketball.
- 3-4. Everyone is enjoying the week end (away from school).
5. The "Podunk Limited" is still in town open for inspection.
6. Everyone is patiently awaiting for the returns of the election. Who will win? Hoover of course.
7. From all appearances Smith must have been elected yesterday. Everything is all wet this morning. (It sure has been raining.)
8. Everyone is cramming for exams tomorrow.
9. Here are the exams. They get a little harder all of the time.
10. Saturday.
11. Armistice Day.
12. Mr. Alexander gave us a little patriotic speech this morning.
13. Mr. Hunt got our exam History papers graded today. (At last.)
14. Wednesday—Music this morning.
15. It's raining today.
16. Friday. Oh boy!
- 17-18. Saturday and Sunday.
19. Back to school again on Monday.
20. Get out your sleds. It's snowing.
21. Poor Willard. Some one took his lizzie this noon and ran one of the rear props off from under it.
22. The periods are moved up today. Mr. Alexander insists that we have Physics class though.

23. No school today. The teachers went to Champaign to a teachers' meeting.

24-25. Saturday and Sunday.

26. Work for your side! Our big contest is going on between the 4 classes to see who can sell the most B.B. tickets. The two losing classes are to give the two winning classes a Xmas Party.

27. Rah! Rah! Rah! We elected three yell-leaders today. They are Jane Moberley, Paul York, and Marguerite Lemons. Friday night is our first game. Everybody come.

28. No more school until next Monday. We students surely do appreciate that Thanksgiving comes in time for us to have two holidays from school. Be careful don't eat too much turkey tomorrow.

29. Thanksgiving Day. Oh you turkey, come to papa.

30. Tonight is our first Basketball game. Windsor vs. Gays.

DECEMBER

1-2. Saturday and Sunday.

3. Well, Well, Windsor won the game Friday night. The score was 42-5. How's that for a beginner?

4. Well, it looks like the Juniors and Sophomores are going to have to entertain the Freshmen and Seniors at the Xmas party.

5. Music Day and we are learning a new B.B. song, entitled "Ready Let's Go." There is going to be a pep meeting at 12:50 today. Everybody ready.

6. Tonight is the big rally before the game tomorrow night with Shelbyville at their gym. Everybody is requested to aid in securing material to burn. Everybody come and join in the fun.

7. Tonight is our big game with Shelby. We hope we beat them.

8-9. Saturday and Sunday.

10. Well, 'tis sad but true. We got beat at Shelbyville Friday nite.

11. We shall see how the Blue and Gold shines tonight. We play Stewardson at home. Rah!

12. We won, We won, we won, by golly, we won. The score was 20-17.

13. Tonight is the night for the Freshmen and Seniors to be entertained by

the Juniors and Sophomores. Oh For a Good Time.

14. Everyone had a good time last night. But I sure do pity the teachers. Games were played and ice cream cones were served.

15-16. Saturday and Sunday.

17. About one-fourth of the seats are vacant this morning. I guess everyone has the flu.

18. Rah! Rah! Beat Moweaqua. We play them here tonight.

19. Well, we won two games out of the three last night. Our first and second teams won, of course, from them.

20. We have with us this morning a speaker, Mr. Merrill, who is traveling for a Children Society or something like that. He gave us a very interesting talk. He gave us several good suggestions for making good and happy marriages in later life. We are going to have a Xmas party tomorrow afternoon. So I hear today. We drew names too and we are to get a 10c gift for the person whose name we got. I hear that Santa Claus is also going to be present.

21. Well the Xmas party is over. Everybody had a nice time.

JANUARY

2. Well we are back to school again, after vacation. Everyone acts as if Old Santa has treated them pretty good.

3. Pauline Wallace has a permanent wave. Folks you should see her primp. Gracious!

4. We play Stewardson (there) tonight. Will we win? Boy, I'll say. The music classes are trying out some operettas today.

5-6. Saturday and Sunday.

7. Monday, and we are back to school again. This is blue Monday and nearly zero too.

8. It is still cold again. We play B.B. at Sullivan tonight. Who Will Win?

9. I heard that the B.B. game with Sullivan last night was so rough that it might be called a football game. Sullivan won, too. The score was 20-21. Sad but true.

10. Thursday and not much going on today. Everything is very quiet.

11. We play Findlay B.B. team there tonight. Who will win? We hear that people at Findlay have been wearing tags "Beat Windsor" for a week or more. I expect that the game will be a close one. Here's hoping we win. Rah! Rah!

12-13. Saturday and Sunday and nothing exciting happened.

14. We beat Findlay Friday night 34-10. Sounds pretty good doesn't it? Someone ran into Violet Kerchavel up town today at noon. No one was hurt. One wheel of the car was slightly damaged.

15. Mr. Hunt must be feeling better today. He wasn't quite so cross. Mr. Gibson sadly informed us Seniors today that our book reports are due three months from today.

16. We had the honor of entertaining a C. I. P. S. man today who responded by giving us a good talk on protection of all kinds—automobile accidents and preventions; preventing deaths by electric wires too.

17. This morning the Senior class presented to W. C. H. S. three gold and blue sweaters to be given to the yell-leaders of each year to follow. It is understood that these sweaters are to be worn only at the games. Mr. Alexander gave us a very good speech this morning.

18. Friday. We play Moweaqua there tonight. Are you going? Do! for I know we can beat them and we will need your cheering in order to do so.

19. We won from Moweaqua last night, but have a game with Mattoon tonight. We wonder more than ever who will win there.

20. Sunday.

21. 'Tis sad but true, but Mattoon beat us Saturday night.

22. Quarterly exams being today (the 5-6 periods) and last until Thursday noon. Moultrie county tourney is this week at Sullivan. Windsor plays Thursday afternoon. Let's all go.

23. Quarterly exams.

24. We play Arthur tonight. Are you going?

25. Friday and we play Sullivan tonight. Oh yes of course we won from Arthur last night.

26-27. Bethany won the Sullivan tournament by winning over Sullivan.

28. Monday again and a rather blue one, too.

29. Chicken pox is spreading rather rapidly and the assembly looks rather deserted. Measles and Flu have quite a few people captured, too.

30. Going to the free show tonight? "Billie Dove" plays in "The Night Watch."

31. We play Lakewood tomorrow nite in the Shelby county tournament at Shelbyville. Let's all go.

FEBRUARY

1. Let's go to Shelby! Rah!

2-3. Saturday and Sunday.

4. Boy Howdy—We won the Shelby county tournament Saturday night. We're getting good, EH??

5. Get out your sleds for there is a snow on this A. M.

6. Helen Barger from Gays visited school today.

7. Pep-meeting morning. The B. B. Boys presented the silver Basketball won at the Shelby county tourney, to the school this morning. Each member of the faculty responded by giving us an interesting speech, which were followed by songs and yells by the school.

8. We play in the tournament at Assumption tonight. Let's go!

9-10. Sunday and Saturday.

11. We won second place in the Assumption tourney. This gives us two trophies for this season.

12. We had class meetings today—the 4th period. Some of the Seniors think it's awful they got out of Physics class for a change.

13. The operetta books are here today, and we are sure having fun trying out the new songs.

14. Thursday, St. Valentine's Day. Mr. Alexander forgot to let us have our pep meeting this morning.

15. Friday. Pep meeting this morning. Several of the teachers gave some short speeches this A. M. We play at Kansas tonight. Will we win? Boy I'll say.

16-17. Saturday and Sunday.

18. We won from Kansas Friday night. I have forgotten the score. Mr. Alexan-

der told us this A. M. that we were to have a visitor Wednesday. He is from Chaldea and is going to speak to us in his native costume. Admission is 10c If You Please!

19. Oh yes, I forgot we had a pep meeting yesterday morning, too, we played Sullivan here last night and won, too. That was the first time that we have won from Sullivan this year.

20. Our speaker from Chaldea was here today. He gave us a very interesting speech. His subject was "A Shepherd." He sure knew his "I don't know Why's."

21. Several students were dismissed today to attend the funeral of Minnie Lugar's mother.

22. George Washington's birthday. We certainly celebrated it, too. We didn't have any classes the 7th and 8th periods. That is the good part of it—you should have been here and enjoyed our program. It was fine.

23-24. Saturday and Sunday.

25. "The Juniors Delight." No book-keeping test today.

26. We have a game here tonight with Shelbyville. We hope that we will win. We had a pep meeting at noon. Jobey said that we had much more pep than at previous meetings.

27. The Senior Civics and English classes have become quite argumentive. Jane Moberly, Irene Herron, Harold Turner, and Kenneth Davidson really should have glasses. They can't see through a thing. Well the Seniors have voted on their commencement announcements.

28. A very mysterious Thursday?????

MARCH

1. The Seniors have handed in their class will and prophecies today. Everywhere you hear—"What did you have me doing! Let me read yours," etc.

2. We won from Kansas last night.

3. Sunday.

4. Another Blue Monday. (lessons???) Hoover was inaugurated today.

5. This is a rather quiet Tuesday. Ask Mr. Michael what happened today.

6. The French classes were complaining today of "Spooks" in the Gym. The

wind was blowing pretty hard and made a very spooky noise.

7. Pep-meeting this morning. We play Arcola tonight as the first game in the district tournament.

8. We won from Arcola, but we play Sullivan tonight.

9. Saturday, and we play in the finals tonight. Will we win? Here's hoping no black cats run across our paths or run out on the floor. I am sure that Jobey and Wally will wear their red ties.

10. Oskie Wow-wow, we won, by golly, we won. We got a good looking trophie, too. If you'll come and visit us we sure will show it to you.

11. We had visitors today. Windsor won the tourney at Sullivan and Shelby won the tourney at Pana. To celebrate the victories Shelby brought their cute yell leader and large group of H. S. pupils surprised us the third period this A. M. We had yells, speeches, and a general good time.

12. Ask Jobey what happened today.

13. Another celebration. The B. B. team presented the trophy, won at Sullivan, to the school. There were several townspeople here who gave us some speeches. Oh yes, we're getting ready for the tourney at Pana this week end. Everyone showed lots of pep.

14. Wow! We go to Pana tonight to play our first game in the sectional tourney. We play Witt. Witt has a very strong team it is rumored—can we beat them. Let's all try, and as Mr. Alexander says "Pray as you've never prayed before."

15. Oh! We lost last night. Witt won by the margin of one point, 28-29.

16-17. Saturday and Sunday.

19. "Don't touch my arm" is all I hear on every side of me. No wonder though for W. C. H. S. is 100% vaccinated.

20. Music morning. Everybody sing.

21. Thurs. One week from today we will start writing on the third quarterly exams.

22. Friday again, and we will have two days to rest. What a consolation.

Lena Holsapple.

Senior Class History

During the early part of the year of '26, we, the Seniors, started our long march through Windsor Community High School to the tune of "Oh, Those Green Freshmen," sung by the Seniors of '26.

Things were somewhat confusing at first, but after a few days everything was running smoothly. We were soon initiated by the Sophomores, whom we favored with great orations from various members of our most remarkable class. Few events followed our initiation.

During our Sophomore year we received the privilege of initiating the Freshies of '26 and '27. This was a great success.

A few of our members have dropped out, but we still remain a remarkable class.

During our Junior year we entertained the Seniors of '28 by a banquet held in the latter part of May. This was successfully carried out under the wise and efficient guidance of Miss Birkett and Miss Fortner.

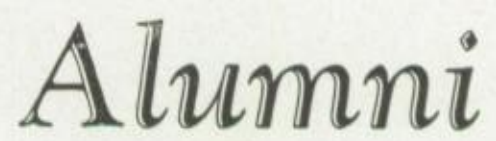
We, the Seniors, feel that we have a just right to be very proud of ourselves. Although our class has been very small during our entire march through High School, we have averaged with the best.

To athletics, we have proudly contributed Thomas Dale Hennigh, Kenneth Davidson, Burton Richardson, Boyd Lemons, Kenneth Bjurstrom and Wendell Hartsell.

To Art we contribute Kathryn Mahan. To oratorical ability we have proudly given Harold Turner and Ralph Hyland.

We, the Seniors, hope the underclassmen will be as successful in contributing such efficient men as the Seniors of '29 have done. We wish them the best of luck.

—Marguerite Lemons.



Alumni

W Pow-Wow C

ALUMNI CLASS OF '27

Gansel Bennett.....	Liberal Arts and Science, student, U. of I.
Margie Rose.....	Bookkeeper in Commercial State Bank
Cecil Harrman.....	Commercial Course, student, Sparks Business College
Marguerite Barnhart.....	Home, Windsor
Verne Cullen.....	Home, Gays
Della Chaney.....	Home, Windsor
George Goddard.....	Engineering and Aviation, student, U. of I.
Theodore Bjurstrom.....	Home, Windsor
Maudine Janes.....	Student Nurse, St. Louis
Clyde Robb.....	Industrial Education, student, U. of I.
Ferne Cullen.....	Home, Gays
Dwane Ripley.....	Fisher Body Co., Pontiac, Michigan
Ruby Bartley.....	Student Nurse, Mattoon
Paul Herron.....	Home, Windsor
Eva Holsapple.....	Student Nurse, Mattoon
Paul Davidson.....	Commercial Course, student, Sparks Business College
Mildred Lovins.....	Home, Windsor
Earl Davidson.....	Commercial Course, student, Sparks Business College
Wilda Grider.....	Student Nurse, St. Louis
Floyd Weber.....	Clerk in store, Strasburg
Katherine Tull.....	Student Nurse, Decatur
Fred Lading.....	Home, Strasburg
Edna Smith.....	Stenographer, Chicago
Opal Curry.....	Home, Strasburg
Maude Armantrout.....	Home, Gays

ALUMNI CLASS OF '28

Kenneth Stephens.....	Home, Windsor
Ellen Cole.....	Teacher's Course, student, E. I.
Burl Small.....	Teacher's Course, student, E. I.
Jamaine Armstrong.....	Dupauw University, Greencastle, Ind.
Melvin Rentfrow.....	Post Office, Detroit, Mich.
Katherine Luce.....	Post Graduate, W. C. H. S.
Viola Reynolds.....	Chicago
Gwendolyn York.....	Clerk, Mattoon
Mary Smith.....	Stenographer, Decatur
Anna Edwards.....	Home, Windsor
Vera Bridges.....	Stenographer, Decatur
Roger Thomas.....	San Diego, Calif.
Ruth Mae Bartley.....	Home, Sullivan
Inez Fling.....	Home, Windsor
Irene Wallace.....	Home, Windsor
Jean Walden.....	Home, Windsor
Bryan Smith.....	Home, Windsor
Verne Spencer.....	Home, Windsor
Leora Bennett.....	Home, Windsor
Clinton Wall.....	Home, Windsor
Irma Doty.....	Home, Windsor
J. D. Hartsell.....	Home, Windsor
Ruth Peterson.....	Home, Windsor
Gerald Olson.....	Home, Windsor
Fred Krile.....	Home, Windsor
Edna Neill.....	Home, Windsor
John R. Bruce.....	Home, Windsor
Edith Rankin.....	Home, Windsor
Glenn Ferrell.....	Home, Windsor
Hazel Harris.....	Sparks Business College
Hettie Steele.....	Terre Haute, Ind.
Dorothy Sullivan.....	Student Nurse, St. Louis
Williard Richard.....	Home, Strasburg
Vivian Storm.....	Stenographer, Springfield
Emma Dale Boldt.....	Home, Humbolt
Geneva Kull.....	Bookkeeper, Strasburg Bank
Mary Illk.....	Taylor University, Upland, Ind.
Joe Martin.....	Home, Strasburg
Robert Ross.....	Home, Windsor
Harley Kull.....	Home, Strasburg



Jokes

Class Will

We, the Senior Class of 1929, of Windsor Community High School, in the state of Illinois, county of Shelby, being of sound mind, and memory, and knowing the extent and value of our possessions and the mutual relationship those bear to us, who are entitled to the fruit of our labors, do hereby make and declare this to be our last will and testament, on the twenty-eighth day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred twenty-nine.

To the Juniors, we leave our dignity, our Senior rights and our knowledge.

To the Sophomores, we bequeath our know-it-all attitude.

To the Freshmen, we leave the right to learn something.

To the Faculty as a whole, we leave our sympathy for losing such brilliant, handsome and well behaved class.

To the individual members of the Faculty, we leave as follows:

To Mr. Alexander, a Physics class able to make ten plus on all experiments.

To Mr. Dunscomb, a sweet mamma to bless his advancing years.

To Mr. Hunt, a special air mail route to Galesburg.

To Mr. Edwards, a class that can find the value of x.

To Mr. Michael, the right to sample all foods made by the Cooking Class.

To Miss Birkett, a few students who know the meaning of "parlez-vous."

To Miss Garvin, a halo and a golden harp.

To Miss Phillips, a happy home after her marriage.

To Miss Haven, a real Prince Charming.

To Mr. Gibson, an inscription on his monument of M. O. S.

To the underclassmen, we bequeath the following:

To Henry Gregory, Kenneth Davidson leaves his privilege of being important.

To Helen Hennigh, T. D. leaves the "Big Black Coupe."

To Leo Bennett, who already has a pretty good start, Kenneth Bjurstrom reluctantly leaves his winning ways with the Sophomore girls.

To Leland Maxedon, whom he thinks can do them justice, Frank Boyd bequeaths his devilish ways.

To John Thomas Peterson, Otis Phipps leaves his knowledge.

To Lydia Morris, Violet Kercheval leaves her curls.

To Willard Wooten, Margaret Clawson leaves only memories.

To Eva Tull, Lena Holsapple leaves her disarming smile.

To Dorothy Mabel Thompson, Eva Miner leaves her right to go frolicking.

To Evelyn Wallace, Nellie Juhnke leaves her shyness.

To Helen Edwards, Eva Phipps leaves her popularity among the Junior boys.

To Rovenal Neal, Ruby Hilsabeck leaves her roaring voice.

To Isabelle Evans, Hazel Rankin leaves her pure and simple ways (mostly simple).

To any Freshman who wants it, Jane Moberley leaves her ability to argue in Mr. Gibson's English class.

To Katherine Jackson, Kathryn Mahan leaves her method for keeping slim.

To George Miner, Harold Turner leaves his wee, small voice.

To Paul York, Eugene Jones leaves his perfect attendance.

To Glen Roby, Boyd Lemons leaves his ability to look neat.

To Florence Curry, Margaret Walden leaves her A's in deportment.

To Aimee Cutler, we leave Marguerite Lemon's nine hundred ninety-nine wads of gum beneath her seat.

To Evelyn Wallace, "Hub" Baldrige leaves John Harold.

To Bennie Lovins, Arthur Bauer leaves his ability to make A's.

To Rosa Kenney, Edith Williamson leaves her brisk walk.

To Margaret Garrett, Hazel Shewmake leaves her rapid flow of speech.

To Harriet Duncan, Minnie Lugar leaves her secret of beading eyelashes.

To Mr. Micheal, Wendell Hartsell leaves his surplus avoirdupois.

To Pansy Shadow, Pauline Janes leaves her figure.

To Eugene Bauer, we leave James Edmund's laugh.

To Floyd Bauer, Zale Hopper leaves his curly hair.

To Hubert Lovins, Burton Richardson leaves his ability to look down on people.

Witnesses:

Fountain Penn (Brother to William)

Stale Gum

Green Freshman

Class Prophecy

"Step right up, ladies and gentlemen, and see the fattest lady on earth, weighs 810 pounds and 12 $\frac{3}{4}$ ounces, age 27 years, height 5 feet, 4 inches," cried the barker at a side show.

A mass of people crowded around the tent where Kenneth Davidson was barking his side show and gazed at the fattest lady they had ever seen. This massive lady was none other than Lena Holsapple.

Kenneth continued the ballyhoo. A few people passed their dimes across to him and came into the tent where the rest of the freaks were being shown. "Peg" Baker, the one nearest the door, held them spellbound with her "pets"—which were three cobras, one python, and one boa constrictor. These snakes were coiled about her body in such a way that all you could see of Margaret was her curly head. Next to Margaret's stand was the booth of the Princess Lille Lalla, the crystal gazer. The Princess could read your past, present, and future in a small crystal ball which she gazed into very mysteriously. The Crystal Gazer was—oh, you'll never guess, so I'll tell you, Kathryn Mahan.

Chained to a stake near the "princess" booth was the most ferocious person. He was enough to make a person's blood run cold. His shrieking and jumping around made him seem much more terrible to the crowd in the tent than to us, for we knew him personally as Frank Boyd.

Just across the tent from the *wild man* was the midget. She didn't mind the antics of her neighbor at all because her husband, Wendell Hartsell, stood beside her and sold her pictures, for five cents each, to any of the crowd that would buy them.

From the midget the crowd moved on to the hypnotist. Here they stood for almost half an hour watching Burton Richardson hypnotize any of them who were brave enough to step up and look him in the eye. Burton was assisted by Marguerite Lemons who was almost as good as her partner.

Now the only freaks left to stare at were the Siamese twins, who happened to be Winnie Ripley and myself. We were "the twins," because our names were so much alike.

I was glad when the crowd left, for now we were free to leave the tent until the next session. After the last one of that crowd had gone, Winnie and I wriggled out of our partnership dress and I left the tent.

W=====Pow-Wow=====C

The first thing I did upon leaving was to go to Jane Moberley's popcorn wagon and get a bag of popcorn. Eating my popcorn, I walked over to where I saw a stake driver driving stakes as if his very life depended upon it. When he saw me watching him, he stopped work, and, wonder of wonders, if it wasn't Genie Jones. After speaking to me, Genie asked me if I didn't have a pencil I could lend him so he could write home to his folks. After kissing my pencil goodbye, I handed it to him and walked on. Genie went back to work, driving stakes harder than ever in order to make up for the time he had lost.

Upon leaving Genie, I went over to Doc. Boyd Lemons' tent to see his assistant, Hazel Shewmake. Just as I came up Otis Phipps was leaving. Hazel told me that Otis had sprained his wrist carrying elephant trunks and had come in for some liniment. I hadn't been there but about two minutes when Zale came in to see Boyd about one of the monkeys, who had been given an overfeeding of peanuts. Zale is head feeder of the monkeys.

At the back of the doctor's tent Hub sat working at a table painting large posters and writing exaggerated accounts of the circus performers. (And by the way, all the pretty girls that Herbert painted had big blue eyes, and yellow permanent waved hair.) We all know who he is thinking of when he paints them. In a small tent a short distance from the doctor's tent sat Irene Herron playing "Circus music" on an Underwood—she is Wally Hunt's stenographer. He, of course, is the business manager of the circus. (He manages the circus as well as he did the basketball team back at W. C. H. S., for we are making money all the time.

Feeling hungry, since I had eaten my popcorn some time ago, I went to the chief cook's tent, to see if Margaret Clawson would give me something to eat. She and the other cooks were frying doughnuts, but they were not making much headway for Joby was eating them about as fast as they could cook them. Seeing this, I remembered how, when back at W. C. H. S., he liked to go to the cooking room and eat. Joby has charge of the trained seals. He says it is easier work than training boys for basketball.

From the cook's tent I went to another side show where Eva Phipps was making astonishing high-dives. She would climb a ladder until she was seventy-five feet in the air and dive into a tank 12 feet in diameter and filled with water.

Between Eva's exhibition, Ruby Hilsabeck and Edith Williamson were amusing the people with their song and dance act. Violet Kercheval was also acting in the side show. She had dyed her curls black and was doing a Hula

W=====Pow-Wow=====C

Dance. She looked and acted like a real Hawaiian, and many people who saw her thought so, too.

By this time the "big top" had opened. I went over and Pauline Janes was so busy selling tickets that she didn't have time to see me when I walked past her into the tent. But Thomas Dale Hennigh did. That was his work, he is the "plain clothes man" of the circus. When T. D. saw that I was only one of the performers of a side show, he let me go on into the tent.

About this time I heard the unearthly shrieking of the steam calliope and I knew the parade had come back to the grounds. Si Turner played the calliope—thus realizing his ambition to become a *great* musician. Hearing the parade come back, I knew the show in the big tent would soon start so I remained.

There were several acts that I didn't pay much attention to, but when Kenneth Bjurstrom and Eva Miner, the two most daring acrobats on earth, came into the center ring, I, like everyone else, sat up and took notice. As they went through their breath-taking stunts I hardly had time to watch Ralph Hyland put his "trained" flivver through its paces. Ralph is a clown and has a Ford made to look like a Jersey cow that he had owned when he was at home. You see Ralph's father had always operated a dairy back in Windsor and Ralph was perfectly at home in this act.

When Ralph and his "cow" left the ring, two snow white horses galloped into it. The two brave equestrians that were riding them were Hazel Rankin and Jim Edmonds. The feats they performed while riding a horse at full speed showed that they possessed a lithe grace that few people have.

The next act was the elephant act. Nellie Junke, dressed as an oriental princess put them through their act. Along with the elephants was the wild animal performance. Arthur Baeur and his brave partner, Margaret Walden, put fifty tigers and lions through their stunts.

When their act was over I knew I had better go back to the side show, which would open up for its next performance in a few minutes.

Now I suppose you are wondering why? And how? Well, back in 1929 when we were Seniors at W. C. H. S. we made so much money from the sale of Pow-Wows, etc., that we decided to start a circus with the surplus money, each Senior taking part in the work. The advisors thought it a good plan, and because they wanted a change of scenery, came along with us. We started in 1930 and you can see for yourself what a success we made of it.

—By Minnie Lugar.

THE YEARLY BREEZE

Blows Everywhere

VOLUME III

MAY, 1929

NAUGHTY BOYS DO DAMAGE

The popular school scream, Willard Wooten, was unpleasantly surprised on going outside the building to find that his "Campus Layout" was nowhere to be seen. On looking down the road, he perceived a great crowd. Closer examination proved the attraction to be the "Campus Layout" minus one wheel. Mr. Wooten, affectionately named "Wootey" by his many friends, immediately lay the matter before the proper authority, an act which proved fatal to the two lads guilty of the crime. After the usual process of law the culprits received due punishment.

JEALOUS LOVER KICKS SWEETHEART

In a fit of jealousy following a quarrel with his weakness, one of our distinguished Seniors kicked his sweetheart. It is thought the deed was brought about because of the sweet number's refusal to answer the several questions popped at her by the culprit. The young man plead guilty.

WOMAN TEACHER ACCUSED OF MURDER

Margaret Phillips, popular High School teacher, will be tried Friday, May 10, in the district court for the murder of Miss (?) Tatty Mouse. Miss Mouse was discovered in the closet of the cooking room. In a fit of rage, Miss Phillips hit the victim on the head with a clothes hanger killing it instantly. The jury consists of J. A. Alexander, J. H. Dunscomb, W. L. Hunt, M. E. Gibson, Willis Walker (foreman), R. Edwards, Mr. Michael. The others have yet to be chosen.

DON'T FAIL TO HEAR SNAPPY SNOOZERS

1. "I'm a Warrior, Brave and Bold."—Vocal Solo, K. Davidson.
2. "Dance of the Nymphs."—Edith Williamson.
3. "Sweethearts on Parade."—Quartet, Evelyn Wallace, J. H.

Baldrige, June Webb, Ralph Edwards.

4. Talk, "Do Red Ties Bring Good Luck?"—Prof. Watcha McCallem.

PERSONALS

If the young lady who continues to gaze at me in the Study Hall will come over to the Senior side some day at noon, I will gladly engage in conversation with her for five or ten minutes.—K. Davidson.

If the young Freshman who drives a big black Ford Tudor Sedan will ask me to ride to school some day I will be glad to do so.—Jane Moberley.

Wanted: Teachers without knowledge of book reports.—All Classes.

Wanted: At once! Good information on how to grow taller. Am willing to pay good price for suitable material guaranteed to bring results.—Hubert Lovins.

Wanted: Violinists to fill our places in the orchestra. Good pay, permanent engagement.—T. D. Hennigh and B. Lemons.

Wanted: Some Senior Knowledge.—Evelyn Wallace and Sarah F. Mooberry.

Wanted: An antidote for troublesome flirtations. Girls insist on absorbing my attention and time.—Willard Wooten.

Position Wanted: As a director of a Billion Dollar Band. Only known competitor in the world is Paul Whiteman.—Harold Turner.

Lost: Box of ten cent rouge. Highly valued as gift.—Helen Edwards.

Wanted: Picks; Banjo, ice or tooth.—K. Davidson.

Lost: Breath, in short pants. Finder please return to T. D. Hennigh.

Lost: My beautiful hand-carved set of brains. Have had them only a short while. Bring back before exams and receive a

big reward.—James Edmunds.

Lost: One small 2x11 vanity case, containing powder puff, rouge, lip-stick, eyebrow pencil, stick of gum, small bottle of perfume, lace handkerchief, nail file, and two secrets. Return to Reta Storm.

For Sale: One set, Sneeze Chimes. Useful for persons afflicted with Hay Fever. Cheap! Phone Alice Haven.

For Rent: Good second hand chewing gum. In fine condition with few wrinkles and flavor still in it. Reasonable terms.—Marguerite Lemons.

DRAMAS OF W. C. H. S.

Scene: Mattoon.

Time: 7:30 one Saturday Night.

Characters: B. Lovins, P. Rose, Sarah Mooberry, and Evelyn Wallace.

The four drive into a parking space in the Lovins Buick and the boys graciously aid the girls in alighting, then Bennie speaks:

Ben: "Posey do you suppose anybody from Windsor is over here?"

Posey: "What if they are? We're white, free-born and over fourteen."

Benny: "Well I'm afraid somebody will see us so you girls walk on down to the show and Posey and I will drop in behind you."

And as the four thus walk down the street the curtain falls.

ORGANIZATIONS

One and Only Club

President: H. Baldrige.

Vice President: Reta Storm.

(It is expected that Paul Rose will soon be president.)

Secretaries: K. Bjurstrom and Helen Hennigh.

(K. Bjurstrom replaced L. Bennett.)

Members: Ralph Edwards and June Webb; Cecil Hazen and Ramona Storm; Frank Lemons and Marion Tull; Virgil Storm and Mary Ann Garvin; Wendell Hartsell and Nina Lugar.

Members on probation because of outside interests: K. Davidson, T. D. Hennigh.

WHAT THE SENIORS SAID WHEN THEY SAW THE PROOFS OF THEIR PICTURES

Marguerite Lemons—Ha ha!
Margaret Clawson—I'm only gonna have ONE made.
Hazel Rankin—Oh, for Lord's sake.
Boyd Lemons—Heck, let me see yours.
Jane Moberley—That's not bad.
T. D. Hennigh—Ha ha! Look here.
Hazel Shewmake—Oh heck!
Eugene Jones—I'm gonna have mine taken again.
Kenneth Davidson—Ain't that sweet?
Otis Phipps—That isn't so bad.
Eva Miner—Oh gosh! Look at that laugh!
Wendell Hartsell—Hey, where's mine
Lena Holsapple—What a smile!
Kathryn Mahan—Well! By dern.
Pauline Janes—Oh, my Scott!
Minnie Luger—What d'ye think o' mine?
Zale Hopper—Oh boy, what a WOW!
James Edmunds—Guess I'll lave my face lifted.
Harold Turner—Oh gosh!
Ralph Hyland—Well!
Margaret Walden—I don't like mine. I'm gonna have another one taken.
Herbert Baldrige—Horrors!
Arthur Bauer—Look here, Nita.
Frank Boyd—Looks like me all right.
Kenneth Bjurstrom—Not so bad, eh?

TWELVE YEARS AGO

Kenneth Bjurstrom wore cute little rompers.
St Turner could just barely talk (how different from now).

Miss Haven was in the seventh grade.

Girls adored Kenneth Davidson.

Jim Edmonds was a pretty baby.

Windsor was isolated in winter.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF

J. T. Peterson had T. D.'s size?
K. Davidson were bashful?
Posey Rose were not so cute?
Hubert Lovins were really a good little boy?
K. Bjurstrom and L. Bennett didn't like the same girl?
T. D. got home from Ash Grove before 2:00 A.M.?
Hoss Elliott had black hair?

OFTEN HEARD AT NIGHT

Kiss me Skinny! Kiss me.

SAVED THE TEAM

We weren't authentically informed that this is true but gathering up loose ends, bits, books, etc., we hold it to be self-evident.

We believe one of the cheer leaders to be a heroine—three members of the W. C. H. S. team, mostly Kay, T. D. and Burton, claim that the reason Windsor was victorious at the district was because each was to receive the reward of a kiss from the lips of the fair young cheer leader if they won.

With such an incentive as this three ambitious young men might conquer the world. We of the school, feel that we owe this cheer leader a vote of thanks for inspiring the boys to win—and we hope that they all collected their reward. So we take this time and space to thank "Our Big Hearted Cheer Leader."

"HOW TO GET TO CLASSES LATE"—A VALUABLE BOOK, based on Experience. See K. Davidson.

SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE YOU—Cartoons drawn while you wait. Kate Mahan.

DO YOU NEED ADVICE ON WHAT TO READ? My cultivated taste enables me to recommend suitable literature for the growing mind. Advice free to Freshmen. Frank Boyd.

HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH MARRIED—By ZALE HOPPER. Endorsed by Newly Weds, all over the country. Artistic paper cover, 15c up.

REFRESHMENTS—Served at all hours to brain-fagged students. Leave orders with WENDELL HARTSELL.

ATHLETICS

By Gilbert Twiss

Another star was added to the crown of the local basketball team Tuesday night when they defeated the Kirk Siding boys 43-42.

Hartsell Geyer, center for the W. C. H. S. boys got hot and went right through town, making 12 field goals and seven free throws. Maurice Lee Alexander, forward, showed his adeptness at handling the ball and his great speed surprised the Kirk boys but they finally managed to keep him pretty well guarded in the last half. "Ears" York, forward, played his usual good defensive and offensive game. Glenn Roby and Kenneth Edwards, guards, also did their share in aiding to win the game. We have a team here to be proud of and it would be a good idea if everyone would turn out at the games and back our most efficient cheer leader, Herman Edwards.

Jokes

Mr. Michael: I've bought Mrs. Michael
a machine of her own.

Mr. Gibson: Packard, Lincoln, Marmon,
or Buick?

Mr. Michael: Maytag.

I'd surely like
To smack the clown
Who insists on shouting,
"I faw down."

Blessings on thee, little dame,
Bare back lass with knees the same;
With thy turned down silken hose
And thy cheeks red like the rose,
With thy red lips reddened more
With the lipstick from the store—
From my heart I give thee joy,
For I'm darned glad that I'm a boy.

"I think a man should be prepared for
a rainy day," said Jones as he took
Smith's umbrella.

"Deacon Hyland: The medieval monks
used to wear horse-hair shirts as an act
of penance, how'd you like to do that?"

"Buck" Turner: I'd be tickled to death.

Dumb Outfit: (on street car, hands con-
ductor a clothes pin).

Conductor: This won't do, I want cash.

Dumb Outfit: (in surprise): Why, I
thought that was good on any line.

Mag. Walden: I found a button in the
salad.

Evelyn Wallace: Oh, that's part of the
dressing.

Visitor: My, what a fresh, green
campus you have.

Senior: Yes, extra large enrollment of
Freshmen.

On a mule we find
Two legs behind
And two we find before
We stand behind
Before we find
What the two behind be for.

He: Are they still going together?

She: Who?

He: Your feet.

I saw her dress
And laughed at it
For Brevity's
The soul of wit.

Young lady in drug store: I would like
some powder, please.

Drug clerk: Yes'm—face, gun or bug?

Jim Edmunds: "What would you take
to paint my picture?"

Kate Mahan: "A bucket of mud and a
broom."

Johnny B.: He sure was a far-sighted
man.

Henry G.: Why?

Johnny B.: He put a fire extinguisher
in his coffin.

Boyd L.: Where in the thunder is my
pencil?

W. Hartsell: Over your ear.

Boyd L.: Nope, that's yours, I want
mine.

"Deacon" Hyland: The Ford car is a
great moralizer.

"Si" Turner: Yes, it shakes the devil
out of you.

Brain: Every time she smiles it re-
minds me of a Pullman car at eight
o'clock in the evening.

Less: How's that?

Brain: No lowers and very few uppers
left.

A man I know kicked up a row
That stirred the neighbors' wrath:
He walked up to a lady cow
And slyly pinched her calf.

"Santa Claus played a dirty trick on
the bow-legged girls."

"Why?"

"See what he put in their stockings!"

There is only one thing stronger than a
Mother's love; father's Breath.

A cowslip is not a kimona for cows.

"What did he say to the Dean when he
was expelled?"

"He congratulated the school for turn-
ing out such fine men."

"Deacon": "Church was out early last
night, wasn't it?"

Si: "Yes."

"Deacon": "What was the trouble?"

"Si": "Oh, some one blew an auto horn
outside and the male quartet was all that
was left."

What a "Raisin" Did

Pat: "I call your daughter Sun-Maid."

Mike: "Sure, and fur what Raisin?"

Pat: "She's the first girl my Sun-Kist."

* * *

"Hooray the Prof. said that we would have a test today, rain or shine."

"Well?"

"It's snowing."

* * *

Foolish Queries

Do ships have eyes when they go to sea?

Are there springs in the ocean's bed?

Dces the Jolly Tar flow from a tree?

Does the river lose it's head?

Are fishes crazy when they go in Seine?

Can an old hen sing her lay?

Can you bring relief to a window pane?

Or mend the break of day?

What sort of vegetable is a policeman's beat?

Is a newspaper white when it's read?

Is a baker broke when he's making dough?

Is an undertaker's business dead?

* * *

"Good sir," she whispered, "let us not Treat this affair too lightly."

He promptly rose and fixed the gas

To shine somewhat less brightly.

* * *

Doctor examining "Wally" Hunt.

Doctor: "I suppose you have trouble in the joints?"

"Wally": "Quite often I was thrown out of one last night."

* * *

There are two reasons why some people don't mind their own business.

One is that they have no mind, the other that they have no business.

* * *

"Hub" Baldrige: "Say, Lemons, I'm trying to raise a mustache, what color do you think it will be when it grows out?"

B. Lemons: "At the rate its growing, I think it will be gray."

* * *

She stood before the mirror,

With her eyes closed very tight,

And tried to see just how she looked

When fast asleep at night.

* * *

Mob: "What is worse than eating an apple and finding a worm?"

Rank: "Finding half a worm."

* * *

Englishman (eating a fish cake for the first time): Say, old chap, something must have died in this biscuit.

Mr. Alexander: Does any question bother you?

Jim Edmunds: Not at all, not at all. The questions are alright, but it is the answers that bother me.

* * *

Nita Storm: I followed that saying an apple a day keeps the doctor away, but he came just the same.

Marg. Lemons: Try onions!

* * *

Cat: You wouldn't have a chance in a fight with me, I have nine lives.

Frog: Your're not in it, I've croaked hundreds of times.

* * *

Nit: Look at the football players in all that mud, how will they ever get clean?

Wit: Huh, what do you suppose the scrub team is for?

* * *

First Co-ed: I want something to wear around the dormitory.

Second Co-ed: How large is your dormitory?

* * *

Mr. Michael: "Russel, describe a molecule."

"Hoss": "A molecule is a small particle of matter that looks like—"

Mr. Michael: "Nobody knows how a molecule looks."

"Hoss": "Well, they will when I get through."

* * *

Miss Haven: "Your brain must be about as good as new."

G. F. Lemons: "Why?"

Miss Haven: "Because you never use it."

* * *

They have never met be-4

But what has she 2 care?

For she loved him 10derly

Because he was a 1,000,000aire.

* * *

Waiter: "And how did you find the steak today, Mr. Hunt?"

Mr. Hunt: "Quite simple, I just lifted up one of the beans and there it was."

* * *

"Why did the salt shaker?"

"Because he saw the spoon-holder."

* * *

Rovena Neil: "What would you do if I kissed you?"

Elbert Rose: "Shut your mouth."

* * *

Miss Haven: "Paul, tell what you know of the Mongolian race."

Paul Jones (hastily): "I wasn't there, I went to the basketball game."

There was a tap at the door. He arose
and turned it off.

* * *

"Peg" Baker: "Why is your neck like
a typewriter?"

Pauline Janes: "I don't know, why?"

"Peg": "Its underwood."

* * *

Otis P.: "Been to church, Jim?"

Jim Edmunds: "Do my clothes look
like they've been slept in?"

* * *

"Vi" Kerchival: "The only men I kiss
are my brothers."

Otis P.: "What lodge do you belong
to?"

* * *

T. D. Hennigh: "What would you call
a man who hid behind a woman's skirts?"

K. Davidson: "A magician."

* * *

Mr. Hunt: "How many people were
killed in the Civil War? Maybe someone
who has assisted in the Red Cross work
can tell. Has anyone helped them in
their work?"

B. Richardson: "Yes, sir, I gave them a
dollar."

* * *

M. Baker: "I dreamed I died last night."

Kate Mahan: "What woke you up?"

M. Baker: "The heat."

* * *

Fresh: Only fools are positive.

Senior: Are you sure?

Fresh: Positive.

* * *

Miss Birkett (in English 1): "Gaylord,
what is the plural of child?"

Gaylord: "Twins."

* * *

"Don't cry, little boy, you'll get your
reward in the end."

"Spose so, that's where I allus do get
it."

* * *

"Skinny" B.: Well, I guess I'll have to
kiss you good-bye until tomorrow.

Helen: No, Kenneth, I couldn't hold
my breath that long and besides I must
go inside in ten minutes.

* * *

M. Lemons: "Are you the eldest of the
family?"

Arthur B.: "Yes, so far."

* * *

Soph.: Have you any blue neckties to
match my eyes?

Mr. (Del.) Bence: No, but we have
some soft hats to match your head.

* * *

The height of ignorance is trying to
start a cuckoo clock with bird seed.

Mr. Gibson: Nobody ever heard of a
sentence without a predicate.

Burton: I have.

Mr. Gibson: What?

Burton: "Twenty days."

* * *

We editors may go and toil

Until our brains are sore,

But some poor fish is sure to say,

"I've heard that joke before."

* * *

We've all heard about the dumbbell who
thought Rex Beach was a summer resort.
But he had nothing on Daily here. He
thought—S. S. White was a battleship;
Valley Forge was a blacksmith shop;
Zane Grey was a new color;
Moose Hall was a hunting lodge;
Celluloid was Harold Lloyd's sister;
Aspirin Tablets were writing paper;
Marion Ohio is a toe dancer;
Wheeling West Virginia is a new sport;
Lansing Michigan was a big operation.

* * *

Freshmen

"I stood upon the mountain

And gazed upon the plain

I saw some green stuff moving

That looked like moving grain.

I took another look at it

And thought it must be grass

But, Juniors, Seniors, do you know,

It was the Freshman Class."

* * *

Roses are red

Violets are blue

Horse's neck

Do you?

* * *

Lady: "My man where did you become
such an expert swimmer?"

Man: "Why lady, I used to be a traffic
cop in Venice."

* * *

Prof (before exams): "I will not answer
any questions during this examination."

Hub. B.: "Good! Neither will I."

* * *

Just because you can see its tracks is
no sign that the street car has just
passed.

* * *

Since my girl has started eating rad-
ishes I call her my "Belgian Rose" (belch-
ing rose).

* * *

A Study in Scarlet

He told the shy maid of his love,

The color left her cheeks;

And on the shoulder of his coat

It showed for several weeks.

Senior Graveyard

Here lies the last of the
Davidson crew,
He fell in the horse trough
and now he's through.

Here's little Lena who
went with Bundy—
They got her for shooting
craps on Sunday.

Mag Walden's name will
live forever.
When did she study?
We all know, never.

'Neath this stone, lies
T. D. Hennigh
He started for Ash Grove,
but 'twas too darned rainy.

'Neath this stone lies
Eva Miner,
She used to cook on an
ocean liner.

Here lies dear little
Marguerite—
She hanged herself on her
Mom's best sheet.

Alas! Alas! Here's poor
old Frank,
He went to the river and
fell over the bank.

To Hazel Rankin, respect,
we owe it—
But was she dumb? Well
you just know it.

Here is the boy we all
called "Hub,"
He fell down the pipe of
an old bath tub.

How come? How come?
Here's Otis Phipps,
We thought he'd be one of
the modern "Rips."

In loving memory of little
Kate,
She's rapping now at the
Pearly gate.

Shed one tear here for
Arthur Bauer
Who died from eating
gooseberries sour.

Here lies the rest of the
lad called "Skinny,"
There's no one to mourn
but Helen Hennigh.

Farewell, dear Eva! You'll
be missed and how!
Who'll John Bland take to
the tournaments now?

Whose walk was so slow
as our dear Edith?
We bet that now her pace
she'll speedeth.

'Neath this slab is curly-
haired "Vi,"
The steering wheel broke—
she ascended on high.

Dear me! Dear me! Here's
Deacon Hy—
We know St. Peter won't
let him pass by.

Reserved
for
J. H. Dunscomb

Here is the rest of
Margaret Clawson
She'd have been here yet,
but a knife she was
tossin'.

Well! Well! If here isn't
Si Buck Turner!
He'll do right well in
someone's base burner.

Here's Winnie Ripley who
shouted "Voudick"
Her soul won't miss
Heaven. For my how-
couldick.

Here's Ruby with the
voice so small—
Poor thing! She now has
no voice at all.

Here my friends, is Genie
Jones—
He was a real good lad;
now a harp he owns.

Let us weep a while for
Hazel Shewmake
Took Carbolic Acid to cure
a toothache.

Here are the remains of
little Nell,
She's resting now in
Heaven or Else.

Reserved
for
Walter Lee Hunt.

Poor Jim Edmonds lies
here in the shade.
He trimmed a corn with a
buck saw blade.

Poor Boyd Lemons! 'Tis
sad but true,
How he wore himself out
trying to lift his own shoe.

Here's Wendell Hartsell,
so tall and slim.
We can't say as how we
envy him.

At peace, is Burton, how
tall and thin—
It took a long coffin to
bury him in.

Poor Minnie Lugar kicked
off too soon.
She's scooping coal for
board and room.

At rest, is comely Pauline
Janes.
She died as a result of
growing pains.

In life we called him the
Hopper boy—
Had so much fun he died
of joy.

Here's Irene Herron with
hair so black,
It's whispered around
that she's come back.

Don't shed any tears for
crazy "Mob"—
'Cause she's the imp who
wrote this gob.

"Poultry"

I wish I were a little egg
Away up in a tree.
I would hide my little self
So no one could see me.
Then I wish some little Freshie
Would come along in glee,
And I would drop my little self,
And cover him with me.

Old Mike is a merry ole soul,
A merry ole soul is he;
He shows us dope
Through a microscope,
But little of it's plain to see.

Now will that clever dispenser of joy,
That gave mother a permanent wave,
Give us a permanent bath for the boy,
And father a permanent shave.

Many a true word has been spoken be-
tween false teeth.

Please play the Soap Song from Lux
and I'll sing you a couple of bars.

"Butch"—"What kind of hair did King
Tut's dog have?"

Frank Lemons—"I don't know. What
kind did he have?"

"Butch"—"Dog hair, of course."

Mr. Alexander—"Name a liquid which
won't freeze."

Eugene Jones—"Hot water."

Ma—"Johnny, run over and find out
how old Mrs. Brown is today."

Johnny (returning)—"Mrs. Brown says
it's none of your business how old she
is."

Is Eugene Jones absent minded? While
sitting in a restaurant the other day he
poured sirup down his back and scratched
his pancakes.

"You make my blood boil," said the
lobster indignantly to the hot water.

"Late again," gasped the modern stu-
dent, as St. Peter shut the gates in his
face.

Prof. Alexander—"Has absolute zero
ever been reached?"

Nellie J.—"Yes, in my last exam."

Advertisements

A. C. DULING & SON

General Blacksmithing

Strasburg, Illinois

*The
Outstanding Chevrolet
of Chevrolet History*

A SIX in the price range of the
FOUR

FISHER CHEVROLET CO.

WIRT LOVINS
Mortician

Phones
77 Residence
7 Office
Windsor, Ill.

Royal W. Stone
Phone 52
Gays, Ill.

WINDSOR GRADUATES:

The Biggest and Best Service Station in Windsor Extends to you the Heartiest
Congratulations

JONES FILLING AND SERVICE STATION

On Route 16, Windsor, Illinois

INDIAN GASOLINE

1. Regular
2. Red
3. Hi-test

Havoline
and Mobile Oils
Greases
Tire Repairing

Goodrich Tires, Tubes and Accessories. Two-men service. Open day and
night. We have the only Rotary Lift for Hi-Pressure
greasing within a radius of 40 miles.

Cold Drinks, Hot and Cold Lunch at All Hours

H. E. JONES, Prop.

Phone 164

C. E. JONES, Mgr.

For more than fifty
years the name of Gar-
vin has been associated
in the minds of people
of Windsor with Hard-
ware and all associated
lines.

Good Dependable Lines at

Fair Prices

GARVIN AND SON

Windsor, Illinois

**A Real Good Place to
Sell Your Cream**

We Will Treat You Right

**CLAWSON'S
CREAM STATION**

Opposite Lumber Yard

Phone 242

Windsor, Ill.

IF YOU'RE A YOUNG MAN—

Show It—Look It

You can't duplicate or substitute youth. But you can heighten its appeal. That's exactly what these young men's styles do from **The National Tailoring Line.**

Guaranteed to Fit

Headquarters for Men's Furnishings
and Dry Cleaning

D. G. BENCE

Phone 280

Windsor, Illinois



ROSCOE HAMILTON

**General Store
and
Grocery**

A Good Place to Trade

Phone 198

Windsor, Illinois

J. H. WALLACE

**Buyer and Shipper of
Hay, Grain and
Seeds**

Dealer in Coal and Tile

Phone 42

Windsor, Illinois

**KRAFT
CLOTHING CO.**

Mattoon, Illinois

Society Brand
and Other Good Suits

You're Always Welcome at
Our Store

**STYLE
QUALITY
VALUE**

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits

Styled for Young Men

F. & M. SPITZ

MATTOON, ILLINOIS

See the New Ford car on display at

J. H. TULL'S

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Call us for demonstrations. We want
you to drive this car to get the New
60 miles per hour thrill. Plenty of
Pep, Get-away and Speed.

Choice of Colors

YOUTH, CHARM, AND
PERSONALITY ARE COMBINED
IN THE GIFT THAT IS
ALWAYS APPRECIATED—

Your Photograph

THE
LEITZELL STUDIO

1510 Broadway

Mattoon, Illinois

J. C. SMITH

For

Better Groceries

Serve Yourself—or—Courteous Clerks

Two Phones 148—240

Windsor, Illinois

**COMMERCIAL
STATE BANK**

Resources

OVER

A HALF

MILLION

DOLLARS

**O. H. PADDOCK
LUMBER COMPANY**

**The Place to Buy Lumber and
Hardware**

H. DRAIN, *Manager*

Phone 3

Windsor, Illinois

THE WINDSOR GAZETTE

Is the Only Paper in the World that
Stands by and Boosts for

WINDSOR COMMUNITY HIGH SCHOOL

Also it is the only paper in the
world giving so much exclusive news
from Ash Grove, Richland, Whitley,
and Windsor Townships.

Published Twice a Week

1 year (104 papers) \$2.00

6 Mo. (52 papers) \$1.00

LILLY & DUNSCOMB

Publishers

Windsor, Illinois

There are two kinds of interest

Personal and 4%

We give you one and pay you the
other

CITIZENS STATE BANK

Phone 187

Windsor, Illinois

WINDSOR GRAIN COMPANY

*Dealers in
Grain*

Phone No. 14

W. K. ROSE

Service Station

Gas and Oil

Always Welcome

Phone 249 Windsor, Ill.

We want you to try—

TENDER

CRUST

BREAD

**and convince yourself of
its goodness**

MATTOON

Baking Company

MUNSON

BROTHERS

Dealers in

**Grain, Seeds and
Coal**

Phone 101

A. V. WALLACE

Automobile Service

Storage, Supplies

Phone 150

GADDIS AND

WALLACE

General Merchandise

Phone 35

For

Quality

Merchandise

**Come to Red Crown Inn
Standard Oil Products—Accessories**

Service With a Smile

**Owned and Operated by
HERBERT BALDRIDGE & SONS
Windsor, Illinois**

Shoe Repairing

GEO. T. TULL

Windsor, Illinois

Make Your Turn Next

at

**RICHARDSON'S
BARBER SHOP
G. E. Richardson, Prop.**

Windsor, Ill.

SMITH

OIL COMPANY

J. L. Sitler, Mgr.

Windsor, Illinois

E. E. HOLSAPPLE

Fresh and Cured Meats

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Phone 268

Windsor, Illinois

SAM B. HALL

Jeweler

Sullivan, Illinois

Diamonds

Wrist Watches

Vanities

Fountain Pens

Fancy and Plain Rings

A Very Complete Line of
Toilet Goods

**DUNSCOMB
DRY GOODS
CO.**

Sullivan, Illinois

Quality First

Value Always

Newest Styles in
Dresses, Coats, Suits
and Ensembles

**MAMMOTH SHOE &
CLOTHING CO.**

J. H. Smith, Manager

*Clothes for Dad and
the Boys*

West Side Square

Sullivan, - Illinois

DICKERSON'S

A Good Place to Trade

Dry Goods and Notions

West Side Square

Sullivan, Illinois

Compliments of Shell Station

Corner of Jefferson and Hamilton

Route 32

C. E. CONARD, Mgr.

A. B. Storm, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon

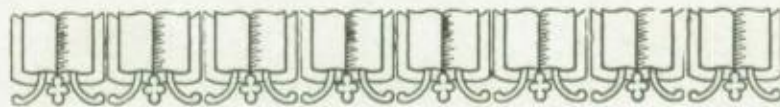
Office on 107 W. Va. Ave.

Phone, Office 4 on 48
Phone, Residence 1 on 48

Windsor, Illinois

**You Are
Always
Welcome**

WINDSOR CAFE
K. P. Mautz, Prop.



**SCHOOL AND COLLEGE
YEARBOOKS**

::

BOOKBINDING

::

ENGRAVING

::

EMBOSSING

::

PROCESS COLOR WORK

::

**COMMERCIAL
PRINTING**

HARTMAN PRINTING CO.

H. L. WILLIAMSON, *President*
219 South Fourth Street
Springfield, - - - - - Illinois



Autographs

Florence Curry
(and Bang went the door)

Helen Hennigh
Floyd Bauer.

Alice, B. Haven

Paulo yoko

T. A. Dunsmuir

Many Within Birkett Evelyn Wallace

Marg. Ferguson. Paul Rose

Red Golden Storm

Ralph E Edwards

Russell. Larry. Orie Abercrombie.

2. *grisea* Kuntz

Carl E. Edwards Owen Carter

Pauline Banks. Anna Miller.

Kera L. Walker. Miss Jane Leger.
June 20. P. M.

Vera Cox

Lydia Morris

Kenneth Edwards

Louise Cullen.

L. boy d. A. Lion

John. Rose

